

THE SKYLARK



VOL. XXI—No. 136

SUMMER 1960

THE SKYLARK

MAGAZINE

OF

THE HABERDASHERS' ASKE'S SCHOOL, HAMPSTEAD

WESTBERE ROAD, N.W.2

Editors:

B. L. BRANDIE

M. A. HOLLINGTON A. M. MAY J. I. WOLTON

SUMMER TERM 1960

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PHILIP CECIL BULL

CHAIRMAN OF THE SCHOOL GOVERNORS

1950 - 60

IN MEMORIAM

Lieutenant-Colonel Philip Cecil Bull, D.S.O., T.D., died in the Royal Masonic Hospital on Wednesday, 23rd March, 1960, at the age of 71. He had been Chairman of the School Governors since 1950 and it was largely due to his efforts that the decision was taken to move the School from Hampstead and Mill Hill to Aldenham House, Elstree. On 29th October, 1959, when he was Master of the Worshipful Company of Haberdashers, he laid the Foundation Stone of the new buildings and he was looking forward to the opening of the new School on the new site in September, 1961.

At the Stone-Laying ceremony, he reminded us that he himself had attended the Elstree Preparatory School and had therefore known Aldenham Park for 60 years. It was his ambition to see the Haberdashers' Aske's School there in its new home.

He went on from the Elstree Preparatory School to Harrow School. He had a distinguished career in both world wars and was awarded the D.S.O. By profession he was a chemist: he was a lecturer in Chemistry at the Imperial College of Science until he reached retiring age in 1954. His hobby was photography, in which he was keenly interested.

Colonel Bull devoted a great deal of his time to Freemasonry. He became a Mason in 1924, held many important offices and at the time of his death was Provincial Grand Master for Middlesex and Treasurer of the Royal Masonic Hospital.

The dominant factor in Colonel Bull's life was his religion. As the Chaplain to the Haberdashers' Company said at the Memorial Service in the Church of St. Lawrence Jewry on 25th April: "His primary loyalty was to Christ and I have no doubt that it was in the power he drew from the Holy Communion, which it was his custom to attend every Sunday, that he was enabled to fulfil his aim of allowing this primary loyalty to exert its control over all the concerns of life. It was because of this that he was enabled so often to arrive at the right solution so peacefully. He had a clear knowledge of his own limitations. He rejoiced when others could do with success what he could not do. He laboured and rejoiced in utter self-devotion to the various services for others, which the Lord had entrusted to him and for which his talents qualified him so supremely."

All who met Colonel Bull will remember him for his kindness and for his interest in people. In School affairs he always took the line that although bricks and mortar are necessary, boys and masters are far more important. At School functions he loved to talk to boys, masters and parents and always had a kindly and encouraging word for everyone. It is particularly sad that he should be taken from us at this point in the School's history. Under his guidance and inspiration the plans were made for the new School which is now being built and we all hoped that he would live to see its completion. In losing him the School has lost a good man, a kind friend and a Christian gentleman.

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SCHOOL OFFICERS

SUMMER, 1960

School Captain: D. W. KING

School Vice-Captain: P. J. BRASIER

School Prefects:

B. L. BRANDIE	N. C. BROWN	I. DUNN
G. H. N. EVANS	B. L. HARRISON	P. MITCHENERE
D. J. H. O'DELL	M. G. VAUGHAN	G. WEBSTER

Senior Sub-Prefect:

P. G. SULSTON

Sub-Prefects:

B. R. ALBONE, A. AXON, W. J. BEAMAN, J. C. BILLINGHAM, B. J. BINGHAM, L. L-J. CHIN, D. J. COOKE, M. G. EWER, P. J. HOLDSWORTH, R. W. HULLCOOP, D. J. ICKE, W. G. LEWIS, J. R. OWEN, P. G. RAMSAY, R. M. SIMONS, J. G. P. SUMMERILL, M. A. SMITH, A. E. WESTON, R. WINNEY.

House Captains:

Calverts:	P. J. BRASIER	Meadows:	P. G. SULSTON
Hendersons:	I. DUNN	Russells:	B. L. BRANDIE
Joblings:	B. J. BINGHAM	Strouts:	P. J. HOLDSWORTH

Captains of Games:

Boxing:	G. WEBSTER	Athletics:	P. G. SULSTON
Cricket:	P. J. BRASIER	Rowing:	B. L. HARRISON
Shooting:	R. WINNEY	Swimming:	M. G. VAUGHAN
Tennis:	P. MITCHENERE	Fives:	L. L. HAMPSON

Assistant Games Secretary: P. J. BRASIER

School Recorder: N. C. BROWN

Senior N.C.O., C.C.F.: I. DUNN

School Librarian: N. C. BROWN

DE OMNIBUS REBUS

That "in the midst of life we are in death" was brought home to us sharply at the beginning of the Summer Term by the deaths, in quick succession, of two younger members of the School, C. M. Robinson of 3⁵, who died in April after a term in hospital, and W. K. Pascall of 4³², who died early in May after a severe appendicitis. We share in the grief of their families at this unexpected loss and offer our sincerest sympathies.

* * *

We heard with regret of the death, early in March, of Mr. P. C. Adkins, formerly Housemaster of Strouts and School Manual Training Master, who retired from work some twenty years ago.

We offer our congratulations to Mr. C. G. Gardner, M.C., F.I.A., an Old Boy of the School and Vice-President of the Old Boys' Club, on being appointed Master of the Worshipful Company of Haberdashers. We are glad to announce that he has been appointed Chairman of the School Governors, and offer him our congratulations and very best wishes for his tenure of this office during a very important period in the School's history.

* * *

The Editors offer congratulations to the Headmaster on being selected by the Headmasters' Conference to undertake a lecture tour of America during the Easter holidays.

* * *

We especially congratulate Mr. E. H. Goddard, Headmaster of the Haberdashers' Aske's Hatcham Boys' School, on the unique honour of being awarded the Freedom and Livery of the Haberdashers' Company. He has been Headmaster of the School since 1932, and his wide-spread contribution to Education is well known.

* * *

The following are congratulated on their success in the recent Scholarship Examinations: J. D. Rutherford, who won a Pope Exhibition in Modern Languages at Wadham College, Oxford; E. R. Doubleday, an English Exhibition at Pembroke College, Cambridge; F. H. Stewart, a History Scholarship at Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge; D. B. Gravatt, a Natural Science Exhibition at Jesus College, Cambridge; M. A. Hollington, an English Exhibition at Magdalene College, Cambridge; and M. J. Birch, a History Exhibition at St. Catharine's College, Cambridge. Several other members of the School gained places as Commoners in the same examinations.

* * *

In the Easter holiday, Mr. Todhunter revisited Moscow and Leningrad with a group sponsored by the National Union of Students. The tour in the Soviet Union was organized by Russian students and included visits to clubs, factories and a Secondary School. Useful contacts were made, which it is hoped will lead to exchange of material and so make a small contribution to language study on both sides of the "curtain."

* * *

The School was bewildered by the sudden disappearance of one of its notable characters during the Easter Term. After a severe attack of pneumonia, Miss Lily Wheeler, better known as "Lil," was forced to retire from her activities in the School Kitchen and Tuckshop. The Headmaster presented her with a cheque collected from the boys and staff.

* * *

The announcement to the Press of the L.C.C.'s plan to develop our present building as an eight-form Secondary School for 1,350

pupils gave rise in April to the following varied headings: "Haber-dashers' School to have a £400,000 face-lift" (*Evening Standard*); "£410,000 School for Hampstead" (*Hampstead News*); "New Secondary School will cost £414,450" (*Kilburn Times*); "£500,000 Bill for School Conversion" (*Hampstead & Highgate Express*).

* * *

Two members of the Sixth Form represented the School recently in a Debating Competition organized by the Public Schools Debating Association.

* * *

We congratulate R. M. Lynn of the Sixth Modern on reaching the finals of the Hispanic Council's Spanish Essay Competition.

* * *

Congratulations are also offered to A. Merzer of the Fourth Form for winning prizes for two years running in an Essay Competition organized by the London Zoological Society; and to I. D. Toynton, also of the Fourth Form, for winning a prize in the Hampstead Road Safety Committee's Painting Competition.

* * *

D. J. Seaman has been a great mainstay, at the keyboard, of all the School's musical activities for several years, and it is a pleasure to congratulate him at the early age of 17 on becoming an L.R.A.M. (*Performer—Piano*).

* * *

The Editors apologise for an inaccuracy in "Skylark," No. 135. The list of School Officers should have shown R. M. Simons as Cross Country Captain for the Autumn Term. P. G. Sulston succeeded him for the Spring Term.

* * *

Some people may have noticed recently a new arrival on the School literary scene. "The 2¹⁰ Times" has been appearing periodically since last October, and much credit is due to the Second Formers whose idea it was, and who have kept it going since last term. The "paper" tries to cater for the literary tastes of the whole of the Second Forms, from which it draws nearly all its material. The Editors wish it every success in the future.

* * *

The Hall Noticeboards have been graced during the last two terms, among the usual spread of undistinguished notices, by some excellent posters, on which we should congratulate the Art Room, and especially B. A. Howell, for some most imaginative work.

* * *

The winners in a Photograph Competition held by the Photographic Society were as follows:—*Animals and Plants*: R. Hardy; *Landscapes*: R. M. Andrewes; *Portraits*: G. S. B. Hausman; *School Events*: A. Kerpel; *Colour Prints*: V. B. Sheorey; *Transparencies*: J. Moody.

The School Press, we understand, is shortly to publish a special book, its biggest work so far, dealing with the School post-war Gilbert & Sullivan productions. It will contain articles and illustrations, and records of those taking part, and is to be sold at 7/6d.—proceeds being devoted to the Building Fund. It is to be hoped that this enterprise will be widely supported—and even imitated.

* * *

Nine boys have been attending a course of Driving Lessons organized by the R.A.C. during the last two terms. The course consists of thirty hours actual driving experience and ten hours instruction in theory.

* * *

A party of two prefects and four sub-prefects acted as stewards at a conference at the Merchant Taylors' Hall on 29th March. The subject was "The challenge of Alcoholism." The chairman was the Bishop of London and the speakers included Lady Lewisham and Father Trevor Huddleston.

* * *

We are asked to make the following additions and corrections to the lists of Examination successes in the G.C.E. "O" Level, July, 1959:—I. H. Felstead (2), C. Dunkley (1), D. Harrison (1) *not* (4), B. T. Jones (3), D. M. S. Jones (3), R. Sen-Gupta (4) *not* (3), D. J. Felton (2) *not* (1).

* * *

P. Littlewood, A. Bregman and J. C. Cochrane have been appointed Assistant Editors of "*The Skylark*."

STAFF NOTES

At the end of the Spring Term, we gave our best wishes to Mr. J. G. White, who left us to become Head of the English Department at Risinghill School, Islington, a large L.C.C. Secondary School, where some extremely valuable experience will, no doubt, come his way. He had been a member of the English Staff for almost eleven years, and will be remembered, apart from his literary and social enthusiasms, for his part in School games, and for his production of the majority of the post-war series of Gilbert and Sullivan Operas in collaboration with Dr. E. A. McLellan. In his place we welcome Mr. M. J. Palmer, B.A., Exhibitioner of King's College, Cambridge, who at the time of his appointment was teaching as an Assistant in France. Mr. Palmer is quite a noted athlete, having run for Great Britain against Western Germany; gained his Blue for Cross-Country, three times winning the inter-university Cross-Country race; and being winner of the Southern Counties Steeplechase three years in succession. He will no doubt have much to contribute to an already flourishing branch of School sport, and will also, we expect, be in evidence in academic and other fields.

Several internal changes in Staff responsibilities were announced at the end of the Spring Term. We salute with respect Mr. J. G. Knight and Mr. O. B. Pask, who after 17 years as Housemasters in charge of Russells and Strouts Houses, have passed on the responsibilities of office to Mr. F. R. Smith and Mr. W. C. Hewitt.

Mr. J. A. Everson and Mr. L. H. Guidon were appointed Masters in charge of Rugby Football and Cricket and Mr. A. G. D. Lee is to be Science Careers Master from September, 1960.

As plans for the opening of a Boarding House at the new site are well advanced and giving rise to much interest, Mr. D. F. C. Thomas was appointed to be in charge of the Boarding House, and all will wish him and Mrs. Thomas every success in this new venture. Mr. J. A. Percy and Mr. J. Rolfe are to become resident Assistant Housemasters.

AN APPRECIATION

W. F. B. and T. E. C.

Ever since the end of the war two outstanding characters have graced the playing fields at Chase Lodge and enhanced the pleasure of so many boys who have learned the games of Rugby Football and of Cricket from them.

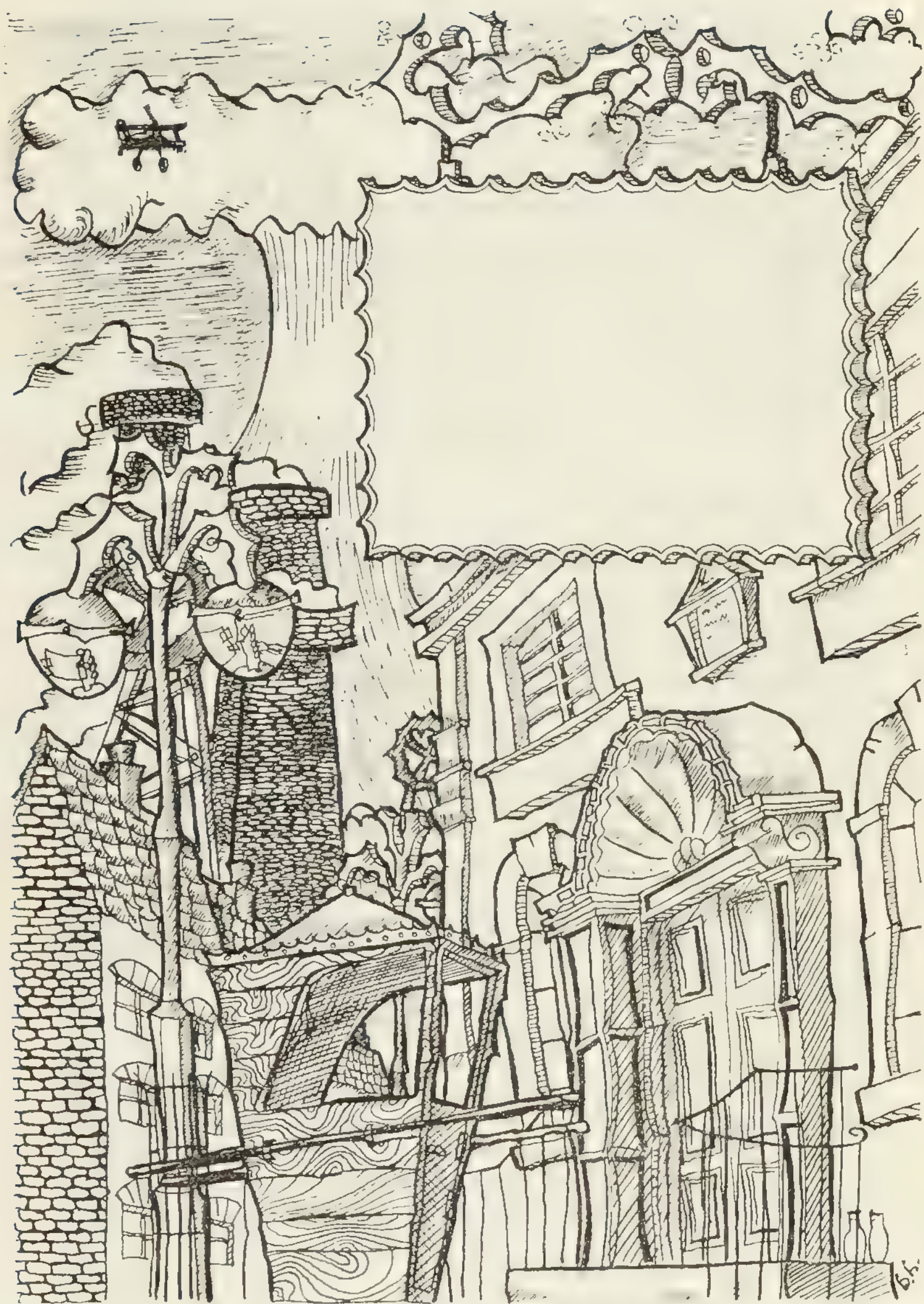
Mr. Barling as master i/c of Rugger and an enthusiastic "back garden" cricketer and Mr. Carrington as master i/c of Cricket and a "peaceful" persuader of the more reluctant tyros at Rugger will be sadly missed on games afternoons in the future.

Although both of them were keen and forceful players in their time and have always insisted on a high standard of sportsmanship as well as of robust performance from the School teams, yet they have also retained a clear perspective as to the relative importance of games and work in the School curriculum.

One result of this attitude has been a modification of the pre-war tendency to regard School Rugger primarily as the forcing ground for O.H. players, and it is good to see from the record of School matches and from the growth and successes of the O.H. Club that this more liberal outlook has proved of benefit to both School and Club.

As one looks back on the past fourteen years of their consistent service to School Rugger and Cricket, one should remember with gratitude that it has meant the sacrifice of many more pleasurable pursuits in order to devote the time necessary for adequate coaching, that the task of the umpire and the referee is far from an enviable one, and that the reward of achievement in building a good School side is seldom commensurate with the effort involved.

Now that the time has come for younger, if not more vigorous blood to take over these responsibilities, we say farewell and thank-you to Mr. Barling and Mr. Carrington and offer a warm welcome to their successors, Mr. Everson i/c of Rugger and Mr. Guidon i/c of Cricket. May their efforts continue the good work and maintain the traditions of a long line of enthusiastic games masters. W. H. C.



DESIGN
for a Programme Cover

by B. A. HOWELL.

THE NEW SCHOOL

The Contract for the conversion of Aldenham House and the erection of the new School buildings at Elstree was obtained by Messrs. Allen Fairhead & Sons Ltd., of Enfield, and the work began in January, 1960. The site has been cleared, the drains and foundations laid, and a beginning has been made with the erection of the Senior School. Operations are proceeding according to plan and the Architect anticipates that the buildings will be ready for occupation by the School in August 1961.

At the end of March, 1960, an Appeal was launched to raise £100,000 to complete the present scheme. Copies of the Appeal have been sent to members of the Haberdashers' Company, to the parents of present pupils, to Old Boys and friends of the School, as well as to Charitable Bodies and Trusts interested in education and to the Chairmen of the leading Industrial and Commercial concerns. At the time that this note was written the response was just beginning, and up-to-date £25,000 has been received or covenanted.

The Appeal is urgent. Reductions amounting to over £30,000 have been made in the present Contract, pending the result of the Appeal, and a further £70,000 is required to provide essential items not included in the present Contract. The School needs additional equipment for the new Science and Engineering Laboratories, new furniture for the more extensive new buildings and the Boarding House, a Cricket Pavilion, Running Track, Fives Courts and other amenities which have been enjoyed by the present School and are desirable in the new School. A generous and immediate response to the Appeal is therefore necessary.

All contributions, however great or small, will be welcome and should be sent to the Clerk, Haberdashers' Aske's School Governors' Office, 8 Drapers Gardens, E.C.2. If further copies of the Appeal are required, application should be made to the School Secretary.

COMMENDATION DAY, 1959

The School was again privileged to hold Commendation Day in Guildhall, on December 1st, and honoured to have as principal guest, to distribute the prizes, the Lord Mayor recently installed, the Rt. Hon. Sir Edmund Stockdale. Perhaps many will remember this occasion in that it was to be the last over which Colonel P. C. Bull, the Chairman of our Governors, was to preside. As we saw him making his way with cheerfulness under such evident difficulties, we little realized that this was to be his last public appearance with the School.

Speed and brevity seem in recent years to have become the keynotes of our Commendation Days—relics, perhaps, of the days when we had to be ready to dodge the July showers—and the Headmaster's summary of the notable achievements of the year being over, the Chairman called upon Sir Edmund Stockdale, who began by

speaking with admiration of the record that the Headmaster had read out. He then proclaimed his intention of leaving with us some notable thoughts, and the diversity of his sources and the startling nature of some of his comments made a strong impression. After his remarks there followed the distribution of prizes, during which it could be seen that Sir Edmund was taking a close interest in the books selected by the various prize-winners. The School Captain, D. W. King, offered a Vote of Thanks, and the proceedings came to an end with the National Anthem.

PRIZE LIST, 1958-59

PREPARATORY SCHOOL

FORM I		Edwards, P. A. W.	<i>Arithmetic, Nature</i>
Reen, G. P.	<i>Form Prize</i>	Rose, M. W.	<i>English</i>
FORM II		FORM IV	
Bose, K.	<i>History and Geography</i>	Cresswell, K. G.	<i>Senior Handwriting</i>
Boswell, C. J.	<i>Junior Art and Crafts</i>	Daniels, M. C.	<i>Senior Art and Crafts</i>
Edwards, J. C. W.	<i>Nature</i>	Garland, A. J. K.	<i>Arithmetic</i>
Godfrey, P. G.	<i>English</i>	Riddle, D. P.	<i>History and Geography</i>
Hyams, P. A. H.	<i>Junior Reading</i>	Rouse, M. P.	<i>Senior Music</i>
Naylor, P. J.	<i>Arithmetic</i>	Vogel, D. N.	<i>English, Senior Reading</i>
FORM III		Templeman, M. H.	<i>Nature</i>
Cartledge, J. E.	<i>History and Geography</i>	HEAD BOY	
		Templeman, M. H.	

SECOND FORMS

Bird, A. L.	<i>History, Spanish</i>	Peterken, P. M. A.	<i>Mathematics</i>
Bray, D. P.	<i>Art, English</i>	Pynn, D. C.	<i>English</i>
Davies, P. P.	<i>Spoken English</i>	Rickword, I. P.	<i>English, Geography</i>
Davis, P. F.	<i>French, Latin, Mathematics</i>	Robinson, I. G.	<i>Art</i>
Frayn, K. N.	<i>German</i>	Shrine, D. G.	<i>Geography</i>
Frenkel, M. J.	<i>English, Latin</i>	Topper, A.	<i>Mathematics</i>
Oliver, M. S.	<i>Art</i>	Torrance, S. B.	<i>English, Science</i>

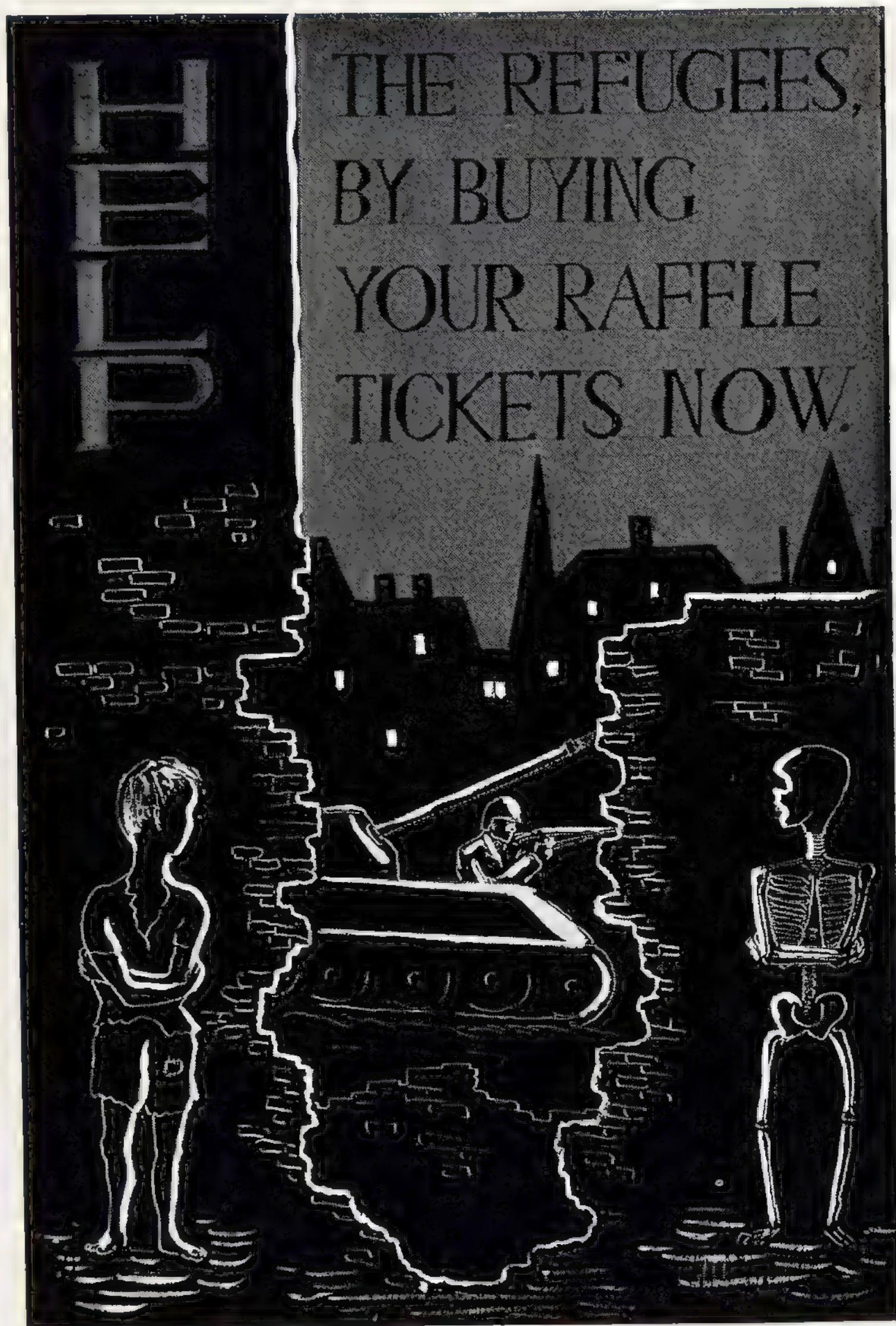
THIRD FORMS

Bevan, J.	<i>French</i>	Khot, E. V. V.	<i>French</i>
Commander, R. J.	<i>Mathematics</i>	Lea, S. G.	<i>English, History, Science</i>
Complin, D. I.	<i>Art</i>	Marsh, G. O.	<i>Handicraft</i>
Davies, J. B.	<i>Geography</i>	Mason, N. C.	<i>English, Spoken English, Science</i>
Dewar, A. J.	<i>Art, Geography, Science</i>	Merzer, A.	<i>Mathematics</i>
Dick, J. S.	<i>German</i>	Phillips, P. F.	<i>Art, Handicraft</i>
Dyke, D. W.	<i>Science, Spanish</i>	Rothbart, A. P.	<i>French, German, Mathematics</i>
Hawker, N. H.	<i>French</i>	Smith, D.	<i>Latin, Mathematics</i>
Holt, P. F. H.	<i>English, French, Geography, Latin, Mathematics</i>	Vogler, C. C.	<i>Science</i>
Inchley, M. P.	<i>Music</i>	Willshaw, D. J.	<i>English</i>



THE ERECTION
OF NEW BUILDINGS AT ALDENHAM HOUSE

Photo by I. M. Russell



POSTER

by T. J. WRIGHT

FOURTH FORMS

Antrobus, N. J. R.	<i>English</i>	Harris, T. G.	<i>Geography, History</i>
Charlesworth, D.	<i>English</i>	Hauseman, G. S. B.	<i>French, Latin</i>
Chen, D.	<i>Art</i>	Hurst, A. A.	<i>German</i>
Clark, A. D.	<i>Mathematics</i>	Kerpel, A.	<i>Spoken German</i>
Collins, P. J.	<i>French, Geography, Mathematics, Science</i>	Korn, R. S.	<i>French, Latin</i>
Coombe, J. D.	<i>English</i>	Levine, R. L.	<i>Art</i>
Crane, M. A. W.	<i>Handicraft</i>	McGechan, M. B.	<i>Handicraft</i>
Edwards, A. E.	<i>Art</i>	Prior, R. G.	<i>French, Mathematics</i>
Esmund, R. M.	<i>Art, French, Spanish</i>	Roberts, D. E.	<i>Music</i>
Fenton, D. P.	<i>Music</i>	Smith, G. P.	<i>Music</i>
Fradd, C. R.	<i>German</i>	Solomons, D. R.	<i>Spoken English</i>
		Strachan, J. A. W.	<i>Spanish</i>
		Tysman, A. W.	<i>Art</i>

FIFTH FORMS

Angadi, D. S.	<i>English, German, Spoken German</i>	Hammerstone, M. D.	<i>English, Geography Mathematics</i>
Archbold, I. F.	<i>German, Music</i>	Jones, D. M. S.	<i>Spoken English</i>
Astling, M. J.	<i>Art</i>	Keye, C. M.	<i>History</i>
Barber, M. J.	<i>Art</i>	Lemer, B.	<i>History, Latin</i>
Bender, C. B.	<i>Spanish</i>	Moore, A. C.	<i>French</i>
Bregman, A. L.	<i>English</i>	Naylor, C. J.	<i>English</i>
Cohen, R. E.	<i>German, Mathe- matics, Science</i>	Pascall, R.	<i>Music</i>
Day, M. J. L.	<i>French</i>	Riddy, P. T. A.	<i>Mathematics, Music</i>
Elstein, D. K.	<i>French, Science</i>	Rugman, A. J.	<i>Geography</i>
English, S. J.	<i>Handicraft</i>	Sheldon, P. E.	<i>Art</i>
Eyles, C. J.	<i>Science</i>	Shrine, R. G.	<i>Geography</i>
Fellner, P. J.	<i>Science</i>	Siller, J. R. W.	<i>Science</i>
Flower, D. J.	<i>French, Mathe- matics, Science</i>	Simmonds, S.	<i>French, Latin</i>
Gearing, J. F.	<i>Mathematics</i>	Strode, M. D.	<i>Mathematics</i>
Glass, S. C.	<i>Spoken English</i>	Whitcombe, R. J.	<i>Handicraft</i>
Gold, J. B.	<i>Spanish</i>	Woodland, L.	<i>English, French, Spanish</i>
		Wright, T. J.	<i>Art</i>

SIXTH FORMS

Acaster, E. J. T.	<i>General Studies, History</i>	Lowne, R. W.	<i>Mathematics</i>
Anand, K. V.	<i>Mathematics</i>	Madnani, P. L.	<i>Mathematics</i>
Bailey, N. J.	<i>German</i>	May, A. M.	<i>English</i>
Birch, M. J.	<i>Spoken English</i>	Perkins, R.	<i>Mathematics</i>
Brown, N. C.	<i>French</i>	Ridge, D.	<i>Handicraft</i>
Bukht, M. M. J.	<i>History</i>	Seaman, D. J.	<i>English, Music</i>
Chin, L. L.-J.	<i>Mathematics</i>	Sekulin, R. L.	<i>Science</i>
Cohen, T. W.	<i>Spanish</i>	Shephard, G. L. H.	<i>English</i>
Cumpsty, N. A.	<i>Mathematics</i>	Smith, P. R.	<i>Mathematics</i>
Deakin, R. S.	<i>General Studies</i>	Stebbing-Allen, G.	<i>French</i>
Doubleday, E. R.	<i>English, French</i>	Steel, M. A.	<i>Science</i>
Ellis, P. J.	<i>Science</i>	Stewart, F. H.	<i>English, General Studies, Spoken German, History</i>
Greystoke, A. L.	<i>Science</i>	Tayler, K.	<i>English, History</i>
Holdsworth, P. J.	<i>Mathematics</i>	Thompson, A. J.	<i>English</i>
Hollington, M. A.	<i>English, Spoken German</i>	Weston, A. E.	<i>Art</i>
Lane, N. C. A.	<i>Art</i>	Winney, J.	<i>Science</i>
Lansdell, R. P.	<i>Sport</i>	Wolton, J. I.	<i>Spoken English</i>
Lesirge, J.	<i>General Studies</i>	Yellow, P. C.	<i>Science</i>
Littlewood, J.	<i>Sport</i>	Young, M. D.	<i>English, History</i>

SPECIAL PRIZES

<i>Haberdashers' Company:</i>	King, G. H. (<i>Divinity</i>)
<i>Haswell Charteris Black:</i>	Lamb, S. (<i>Sport</i>)
<i>R. J. Spiers—Senior:</i>	Keynes, I. A. (<i>Handwriting</i>)
<i>Junior:</i>	Leverton, N. A. (<i>Handwriting</i>)
<i>McPhaile:</i>	Evans, G. H. N. (<i>Joblings House Prize</i>)
<i>Millard-Newton:</i>	Lawson, P. E. (<i>English</i>)
<i>Lord Memorial:</i>	Ellis, P. J. (<i>Mathematics</i>)
<i>Stokes Memorial:</i>	Waters, S. P. J. (<i>Science</i>)
<i>Abson Memorial:</i>	Hollington, M. A. (<i>Modern Languages</i>)
<i>D. W. Small Memorial:</i>	Lynn, R. M. (<i>Modern Languages</i>)
<i>Hinton Memorial:</i>	Bustard, J. R. (<i>School Captain</i>)

HOUSE TROPHIES

LOWER SCHOOL

Athletics	..	..	..	..	..	..	Calverts
Boxing	..	..	..	..	..	..	Joblings
Work and Conduct	..	..	..	..	..	..	Hendersons

UPPER SCHOOL

Athletics (<i>Hinton Shield</i>)	..	..	..	..	..	Russells
Basketball (<i>Kopenhagen Cup</i>)	..	..	..	..	..	Hendersons
Boxing (<i>Harper Shield</i>)	..	..	..	..	..	Calverts
Cricket (<i>Freeman Shield</i>)	..	..	..	..	..	Calverts
Cross-Country (<i>Littlefield Cup</i>)	..	..	..	..	..	Strouts
Rugby Football—						
Senior (<i>Hayles Shield</i>)	..	..	..	..	..	Calverts
Junior (<i>Rogers Shield</i>)	..	..	..	..	..	Hendersons
Sevens (<i>Paddock Cup</i>)	..	..	..	..	..	Hendersons
Rowing (<i>Octagonal Cup</i>)	..	..	..	..	..	Strouts
Shooting (<i>Coules Cup</i>)	..	..	..	..	..	Calverts
Swimming (<i>Gregory Shield</i>)	..	..	..	..	..	Russells
Tennis	..	..	..	..	..	Strouts
Work and Conduct	..	..	..	..	..	Hendersons

UPPER AND LOWER SCHOOL

Games (<i>Crossman Shield</i>)	..	..	..	..	..	Calverts
Work and Sport (<i>Dunton Shield</i>)	..	..	..	..	..	Hendersons

GOVERNORS' LEAVING AWARDS

Anand, K. V.	Holland, J. W.	Steel, M. A.
Barker-Benfield, A. J.	Hunt, G.	Valentine, J. W.
Elliott, W. M.	Inchley, C. J.	Waters, S. J. P.
Ellis, P. J.	Lawson, P. E.	Whittam, S. O.
Elstein, L. C.	Madnani, P. L.	Winney, J.
English, D. J.	Perfect, H. E.	Yellow, P. C.
Freeman, A. R.	Perkins, R.	
Gray, C. C.	Sekulin, R. L.	

CAROL SERVICE

The service in St. Martin's-in-the-Field followed the now-familiar pattern, and the collection for the St. Martin's Christmas Fund totalled £62 11s. 5d.

In an interesting address, the Bishop of Willesden referred to the amazing doubts of the Local Authority whether to allow the St. Martin's Crib to be placed in Trafalgar Square, and stressed that the religion centred upon Christ was not one to be shut away out of the world. He went on to draw the connection between the Nativity and the circumstances of the world today: the Saviour of the World was born in the kind of appalling conditions familiar to enormous numbers of refugees. Like them, He was unwanted—"there was no room at the inn." Later "an angel came to Joseph," and "told him he must flee," just like the millions of refugees without homes in the world today.

THE SCHOOL CONFIRMATION

The School Confirmation was held on Thursday, 22nd October, in the Church of St. Alban the Martyr, Golders Green. Confirmation was administered by the Bishop of Willesden (The Right Rev. George Ingle) to twenty-three boys, who were presented by the School Chaplain (The Rev. J. W. H. Redfearn). A large congregation of parents, Godparents, masters and friends was present to support in prayer the laying on of hands.

The Bishop's address was based on the text from *Joshua XXIV*, 15: "Choose you this day whom ye will serve." He said that God's great gift to man was the privilege of choice and of freedom. Nonetheless, freedom is not rightly to be had without responsibility. So those who had come to be confirmed were expressing not only their free choice, but their acceptance of responsibility. They had come to the point of decision, and whereas many seem reluctant ever to commit themselves, they had chosen to serve God.

The names of the Confirmed are: Roger M. Avery, Robin J. Bates, Andrew W. Birks, Peter R. Bollinghaus, John R. Brabner, Roger H. Briggs, Duncan P. Fenton, Roger A. Fisher, Christopher A. W. Frew, John S. V. Green, Peter F. Hammersley, John S. Harrison, Michael J. Hillyard, Roger W. Hullcoop, Colin D. Jeffery, Rodney B. Jakeman, Howard McCartney, John R. Mitchell, Peter G. Newson, Neil F. Owen, Geoffrey H. Rumble, Michael J. Switzer, Andrew H. Thomas.

The thanks of the School are due to the Vicar of St. Alban's (The Rev. H. J. Halsey) for making the Church available to us, and for his kind interest in the necessary arrangements.

Confirmation for 1960 will be held in the same church on the evening of 20th October at 8 p.m.

WORLD REFUGEE YEAR

O, I have ta'en
Too little care of this! Take physic, pomp;
Expose thyself to feel what wretches feel,
That thou mayst shake the superflux to them,
And show the heavens more just.—“*King Lear*.”

In Germany refugee camps, for years the scene of heartbreak and misery, are being burned as their former occupants at last find new homes and work. From Hong Kong, Korea and the Middle East comes news of medical relief, rehousing, training and employment for men and women who twelve months ago had nothing to hope for from their fellow men. This is some measure of the joy that World Refugee Year has brought.

The effort to achieve this has been world-wide: New Zealand in three days collected more than its quota for the year: Belgium has accepted responsibility for the cost of resettling 3,000 refugees: even the Latin American countries, most remote from the problem, have been actively supporting the work.

Thus those who have spent their time arranging fetes, concerts, bazaars, during the last year, with their collecting boxes so inevitably labelled “World Refugee Year,” have, whether they knew it or not, been members of a vast team of workers in a movement of humanity and goodwill on a greater scale than the world has ever seen.

Our own activities at School here were prompted by Miss Savill, who with the help of her staff organised a series of Christmas raffles which produced a total of £54. The Charity Committee decided to limit its activities to an appeal to parents at the end of the Christmas and Easter terms: this brought in £290 from the School and £120 from the Preparatory School.

So the total sum raised was about £460. Whether this is satisfactory or not is a matter of opinion: one's impression is that for many boys this was something which concerned their parents, not them.

World Refugee Year was the inspiration of a handful of Englishmen who cared about their fellow men. It has brought hope again to thousands for whom life offered nothing. But the need for help from us is still there: the end of World Refugee Year does not mean the end of refugees. If one of them knocked at your door you would not fail to help him. Can you remain unmoved because he lives a thousand miles away?

AN AMERICAN JOURNEY

The Headmaster was awarded the Walter Hines Page Scholarship to visit American Schools and Universities as the representative of the Headmasters' Conference. During the Easter vacation he spent four weeks on American soil as the guest of the English-Speaking Union of the United States and travelled to many parts of the Continent, including New York, Baltimore, Washington, St. Louis, New Orleans, Phoenix, San Francisco, Salt Lake City, and Toledo.

He was invited to see a large number of educational institutions of all kinds and met leaders of educational thought and practice in various parts of the country.

It is impossible to judge the educational system of a vast continent after a four weeks' visit, especially as conditions vary greatly in the different States, and sometimes even within the same County or City—but it is possible to trace the main differences between the American and the British way of life. The American philosophy of education appears to be that all men are equal and are therefore (theoretically, at any rate) capable of a University degree. In America most students attend School from the ages of 6 to 18 and 30% of the total population go on to College. In some States, e.g. California, approximately 70% go to College. Only 12%, however, generally reach a B.A. or B.Sc. degree, (which in some of the State Universities appeared to be little higher than the Advanced Level of the General Certificate of Education) and about 5% go on to a Graduate College for Masters' or Doctors' degrees. In England approximately 20% are selected at the age of 11 to go to Grammar Schools or Grammar School Courses in Comprehensive Schools; only 2% proceed to University, most of these assisted by grants from public funds, and over 1½% graduate.

Most students at American Universities pay tuition fees; if they go to the State University where they live, these are comparatively moderate—but if they elect to go to another State or to a private University such as Harvard, Princeton, Stanford or Yale, they have to pay considerably higher fees—unless they win one of the few Scholarships which are available.

As in England, about 95% of all the Schools are State Schools and free from tuition fees. They vary greatly according to the area in which they are situated, and the shape of the curriculum is different. Apart from basic subjects, such as English and Mathematics, they tend to study subjects for a shorter time. In most English Grammar Schools, the students study English, History, Geography, Languages, Mathematics and Sciences from the ages of 11 to 16 and then tend to specialise in three main subjects during the last three years at School.

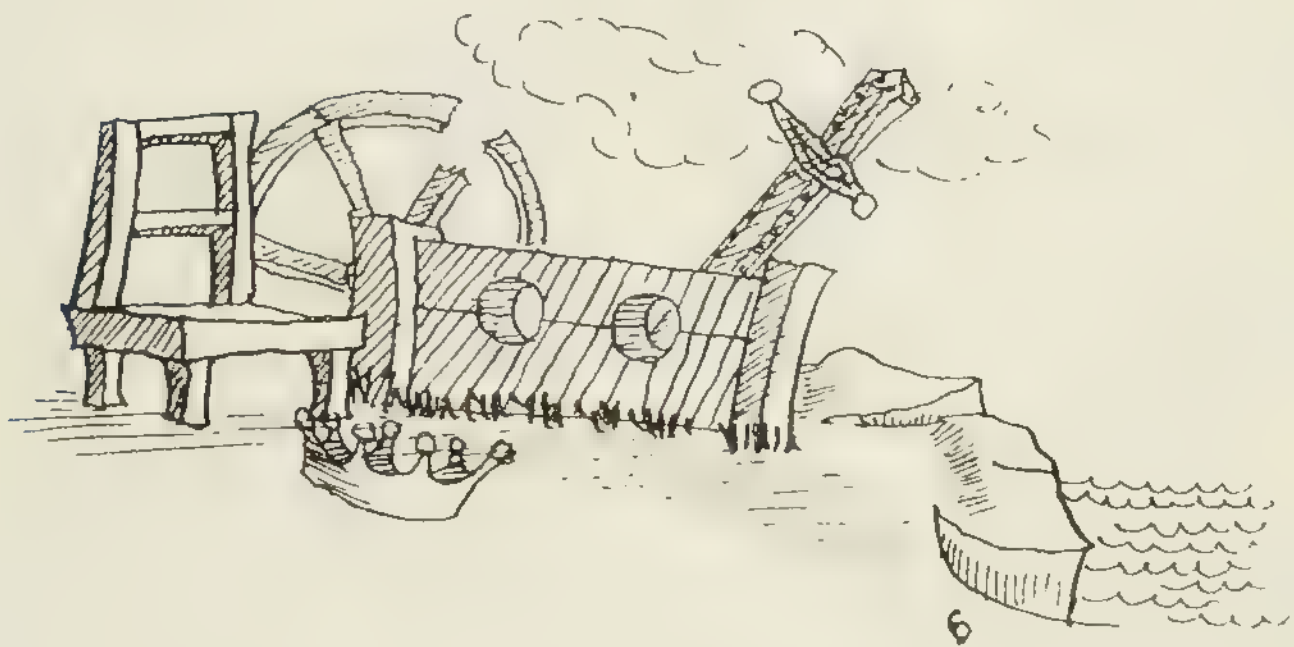
American Schools and Universities attach great importance to Physical Education and Sports and take them much more seriously than is usual even in English schools. In many schools, the Baseball coach appears to be the most important member of the Staff, and the President of one University has been forced to resign because the University Football Team has for several years failed to reach the National University Football Final which happens to be held in its own Stadium. One School was spending more on a new gymnasium than is being spent on the whole of the new buildings at Elstree.

It is impossible in this short article to do justice to all the Headmaster experienced during his American journey—the efficiency of transport both by air and by road, the high standard of living, the heated discussions about the forthcoming Presidential Election, the

variety of religious belief and practice, an air raid rehearsal in New York, and the paramount fear of Russia. Each of these could be the topic of a separate article.

Almost every year since 1947, one or two boys from this School have spent a year in an American school under the English-Speaking Union or American Field Service Schemes and there are always several American boys in this School. It is hoped that more boys will take advantage of these exchange schemes in the future and enjoy the friendliness and hospitality of American families and schools.

“KING LEAR”



King Lear himself was played by P. G. Sulston. His was a most impressive piece of work. The authority, the petulance and the self-indulgence, the splintering toughness, the dotage and the final breakdown were all played with extraordinary authenticity. His memory never failed him, and his delight in his lines was apparent throughout. His chief fault was that he allowed to creep into his voice a note of tremulous sonority which seemed to seek sympathy from the audience. This tremolo, if used with discretion, might have been effective; (one thinks, for instance, of the speech “Doth any here know me?”); over-indulged, it became distasteful. There is self-pity in the part, it is true, but there is also a great deal of the spleen of a once-powerful man indulging in the tantrums of a second childhood. This character would have been more sympathetic if, for example, the curses on the daughters had been uttered more in anger than in righteous self-sorrow. If he had appeared to feel the less, we might have felt the more for this Lear. Again, the quiet tenderness of the scene with Cordelia, “Come, let’s away to prison” was largely missed; this was altogether too public; surely the dramatic secret of this heart-breaking scene is that the audience feel almost ashamed to be eavesdropping at such a point, as one who should find himself censoring a condemned man’s last letter to his next-of-kin. In the final scenes, however, which were superb, Sulston found his most restrained and moving lines.

As the Fool, M. A. Hollington was also outstandingly good. He was one of the few players who acted all the time, deftly, poignantly "committed" to his role. He brought out to the full the dramatic power of the occasional quiet remark, the musing ditties sung gently, half to himself, slowly, with wits a-wandering. This was a most singular, but a most moving piece of acting.

T. L. Andrewes as Gloucester had perhaps the best diction of all the players, and carried off his part, fraught as it is with improbability, extremely persuasively.

I. M. Ainsworth-Smith, as his bastard son Edmund, embodied the savagery and chaos, the evil and the cunning, which make this the most tempestuous of tragedies. This was violence personified, and yet the production as a whole seemed large enough to accommodate him. His cry "Why bastard? Wherefore base?" was that of a genuine and unbridled angry young man. Perhaps the most interesting aspect of his performance was the fact that one retained to the end a liking for the villain. Cornwall, played by M. J. Ritchie, was another convincing villain, though there was more deliberation and less hot blood about him than the role would seem to require.

B. J. Oliver as Burgundy (and a Captain), A. Axon as Albany, and E. R. Doubleday as Gloucester's true son Edgar, all played their parts with dignity and authority, and Doubleday was particularly successful when disguised as "Poor Tom." Oswald, a "ducking observant" and first-class toady if ever there was one, was admirably rendered by J. I. Wolton.

Two actors whose presence and carriage were excellent, but whose diction left something to be desired, were R. S. Deakin as France, and G. J. Barker-Benfield as Kent. The part of the former was small, leaving him little opportunity to develop, whereas the latter was more fortunate, and, in his adopted role of servant, acted convincingly and most sympathetically.

Turning to the female parts, one is bound to express astonishment and admiration. R. F. A. Jackson as Cordelia, R. M. Andrewes as Goneril and D. S. Angadi as Regan had obviously been cast with great care and directed with great imagination. Jackson's diction was a delight, yet, although all dignity and restraint in the opening scenes, he somehow failed to develop later in the play, as though unable to enter into the emotional implications of his scenes. Here the feminine touch was lacking. For the rest, his self-control when carried in "lifeless" by the distraught King, when truly one might have thought him dead, was the mark of a disciplined and devoted troupier. Andrewes was extremely successful in his portrayal of a passionate and unscrupulous virago, though his words once or twice became incomprehensible. Angadi's performance as a sultry, brooding, vilely-gloating and utterly evil woman was also a most imaginative piece of work.

"Backstage," the usual team of helpers had given of their usual willing and efficient help: special record should be made, perhaps,

of the strikingly effective " Farm-house " scene, realized by Mr. G. C. Hickman, in which an ingenious combination of lighting and stylized pieces of scenery produced a most surprising and delightful effect of shapes and shadows in the best Surrealist manner, and effectively represented the disturbed thoughts in Lear's mind. Two newcomers to the Dramatic Society, whose help was much appreciated were Mr. J. A. D'Arcy, who took charge of the hazards and complications of the lighting plot, and Mr. R. Irvine-Smith, who undertook the double responsibility for Costumes and for Sound Effects. The success achieved in the latter of these was notable; many performances of " King Lear " have failed from deficiency of adequate storm effects; in this one, with the skilful use of the tape-recorder, they never produced any effect of anti-climax, were always excellently cued in, and alarmingly sonorous.

The most impressive thing about this production as a whole was its sobriety.

Nothing, or as good as nothing, was cut. (With two intervals, the play ran for three hours and forty minutes). All was there; the raging self-destruction, the screaming cruelty, the desolate blindness, the grandiose death-wish, the nakedness, the ruthlessness, the lust, the wastes of despair. Nothing was muted. Yet one's final impression was one of peace, of " good state." The credit was not Shakespeare's alone; or rather, to put it no higher, this was Shakespeare well served.

There is probably more madness, chaos and destruction in this than in any other of Shakespeare's works. Form and discipline are there, but they must be sought. This director's search was successful.

It was not to be expected that, from amateurs, one would have no over-acting in such a piece as this. As has been indicated, the characters of the King, the Fool and the Bastard were all, in different ways, played fortissimo. Mr. Nicholas's success lay in the fact that he realised the inevitability of this, and that out of this nettle, luxuriance, he plucked this flower, ripeness. His guide throughout was, quite clearly, the words, and nothing but the words. It seemed probable that he had urged his players to find the meaning of their actions there, and not from him. Thus every actor expressed with personal conviction the impact which the lines had made upon his individual imagination. The settings were simple, stylised, often stark; the costumes colourful but never extravagant; the lighting subtle but never distracting; the sound-effects evocative, but never obtrusive. Nothing, therefore, clouded the players' understanding of their lines, or the audience's understanding of the players' words; this production was a triumph of the text, and a text spoken almost invariably with extraordinary clarity.

Critics are divided on the question whether this was the School's best post-war production. They are probably agreed that our sights were never set higher. One trusts they will never be lowered.

L. B. G.

CAST

LEAR (<i>King of Britain</i>)	P. G. Sulston
KING OF FRANCE	R. S. Deakin
DUKE OF BURGUNDY	B. J. Oliver
DUKE OF CORNWALL	M. J. Ritchie
DUKE OF ALBANY	A. Axon
EARL OF KENT	G. J. Barker-Benfield
EARL OF GLOUCESTER	T. W. L. Andrewes
EDGAR (<i>Son of Gloucester</i>)	E. R. Doubleday
EDMUND (<i>Bastard son of Gloucester</i>)	I. M. Ainsworth-Smith
CURAN	K. A. Flowers
OLD MAN AND A DOCTOR	C. J. Naylor
FOOL	M. A. Hollington
OSWALD (<i>Steward to Goneril</i>)	J. I. Wolton
CAPTAIN	B. J. Oliver
GENTLEMAN	G. Stebbing-Allen
HERALD	C. J. Naylor
GONERIL	{ R. M. Andrewes D. S. Angadi R. F. A. Jackson
REGAN	
CORDELIA	
OTHER PARTS PLAYED BY: C. Dunkley, P. Littlewood, R. Woolnough.	

PRODUCTION

PRODUCER	.	.	.	.	.	W. A. Nicholas, Esq.
STAGE DIRECTORS	.	.	.	.	J. W. Lear, Esq., G. C. Hickman, Esq.	
STAGE MANAGER	.	.	.	.	S. G. Wansell	
ASSISTED BY	.	.	.	.	C. Jakeman, A. Tyler, J. Tucker	
LIGHTING	.	.	.	.	J. A. D'Arcy, Esq.	
ASSISTED BY	.	.	.	.	B. L. Downs	
EFFECTS	.	.	.	.	R. Irvine-Smith, Esq.	
ASSISTED BY	.	.	.	.	D. J. O'Dell, R. Lovell	
SCENERY DESIGN AND CONSTRUCTION	.	.	.	.	G. C. Hickman, Esq.	
SCENERY PAINTING	.	.	.	.	R. Keevil, Esq.	
ASSISTED BY	.	.	.	.	D. Harrison, R. Sale, J. Wright	
MAKE-UP	.	.	.	.	J. W. Lear, Esq.	
COSTUMES	.	.	.	.	R. Irvine-Smith, Esq.	
PROPERTIES	.	.	.	.	D. A. Watkinson	
PROMPTER	.	.	.	.	R. Pascall	
CALL BOY	.	.	.	.	R. Howard	

GERMAN TOUR

During the early days of this year, the Dramatic Society embarked on what has now become an annual tour of German towns. Five performances of the School Play "King Lear" were given during the eleven days actually spent in Germany, in places as far apart as Aachen and Reutlingen.

The traditional wonderful hospitality of our German hosts by now needs no comment, and the play itself was a resounding success; in spite of the widely varying stage and backstage facilities, which tried even the most experienced actors, many people considered that, taken as a whole, "King Lear" was the best School production of recent years. This was no mean achievement under the circumstances, for the conditions in Germany were a far cry from those at School performances, where each move and lighting-effect could be calculated to nicety on a familiar stage. German

stages varied in size from the comparatively small one at Pforzheim to the enormous expanse of the Mannheim Nationaltheater, and under such conditions actors needed endless adaptability and thoughtfulness. The successful performance of such a play as "King Lear," with its great demands on physical and mental endurance, is thus very much to the credit of all concerned. Mr. Nicholas deserves special mention for his tireless efforts at adapting performances for different stages, as does Doctor Taylor for the smooth arrangement of our itinerary.

The German audiences were, as usual, profuse in their praises. King Lear was especially singled out for his fine performance in an exacting role, and both the Fool and the Bastard were much complimented on their good acting.

The procedure of previous years was departed from when an advance party left England two days before the main contingent, to give a performance in the ancient town of Aachen. Unfortunately the stage was unsuited to a full-scale production, and we were limited to giving a series of excerpts from the play, without costume and make-up. Aachen is only a few kilometres from the Belgian and Dutch borders, and is remarkable for its wonderful cathedral, which must surely be unique in its beauty and historical interest. After only one full day in this fascinating town, the advance party joined up with the main group in Cologne, and continued up the Rhine on the Loreley Express. Our second performance was in the charming town of Reutlingen, in the Swabian Alb. Here we had our first snow, and it persisted more or less for the whole of the rest of the tour. At times it was bitterly cold, with night temperatures in the order of -15°C. , and this may to some extent explain the lack of enthusiasm for activity among some members of the cast. After Reutlingen, there were performances at Karlsruhe and Mannheim, both much larger cities. In the latter, we were given the use of the spectacular Nationaltheater for the second year running. This enormous structure is one of the most modern theatres in Europe; everything is automatic, and is controlled from a large soundproof cubicle at the back of the auditorium. It can be argued that such a theatre, with its very large stage, is unsuitable for an amateur company, and many members of the cast seemed to prefer the more intimate atmosphere of the smaller theatres. Our last stop was in the prosperous industrial town of Pforzheim, and was chiefly remarkable for the coach-trip into the Black Forest—the fir-trees, laden with snow, stretching for mile upon mile, were a truly breath-taking sight. When we left Pforzheim, the tour was nearly over, and we arrived in London on Tuesday morning, the day before the beginning of Term.

The recollections of those twelve days are too numerous to list here. New friends were made, old friendships renewed, and everyone concerned had their usual enjoyable time, in spite of the few accidents and setbacks that inevitably occurred. Such a foreign tour is invaluable experience for aspiring actors, who are faced with strange situations that they would not encounter in a normal School production. It is

possible, however, that such trips would be more useful and enjoyable if the itinerary was not quite so rigid. After five tours in the same area of South Germany, might it not be possible to explore further afield? Whatever the location, however, one hopes that this annual tour will long remain a popular event in the School Calendar.

J. I. W.

N.B. *The British Council has invited the School to send the Dramatic Society to Berlin, Hamburg and Hanover in January, 1961.*

“ BRIEF CANDLES ”

Out, out, brief candle!
Life's but a walking shadow; a poor player,
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,
And then is heard no more: it is a tale
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,
Signifying nothing.—*Macbeth*.

An interesting experiment, worthy of special notice and pregnant with possibilities for further development, was “ Brief Candles,” an “ entertainment ” which cut across all the existing conventions, and which was presented, under the direction of Mr. R. Irvine-Smith, in the School Hall on Thursday and Friday 24th and 25th March. “ This evening of words and music,” the programme note read, was “ chosen to re-illumine some dark corners of English life during the last four centuries,” and provided an excellent illustration of the interdependence of the studies of History, Literature and Music. Any who expected that an evening of selections from the literary and historical documents of past ages could be of interest only to a Dry-as-dust historian must have been amazed and delighted by the vivid contrasts that the widely-ranging, curiously-minded researches of the compilers had brought to light. An especially praiseworthy feature of the effort was the large number of boys who in various ways took part in the selection, production, and performance of the items.

The scope of the programme was ambitious, and took us back at the beginning to the Seventeenth Century, presented as an age marked by many cross-currents and conflicts; and after the opening music upon the harpsichord, we heard some of the strikingly contrasted estimates of the Virgin Queen, ranging from the flattery of John Haywood to the caustic comments of the French Ambassador, *Sieur de Mâsse*; the enthusiastic approach to Spring and love, expressed by Dekker in his *May Song*, in juxtaposition with the Puritan diatribe against Maypoles; the subservient Protestation of the Commons to King Charles in 1625 followed by the angry protests of the Diggers and Levellers a few years later.

The Eighteenth Century episode presented a flexible Coffee-house setting, in which we could at one and the same time see Lord Chesterfield reading over the letters he had just written for the advice of his son, and the son, together with a lifelike band of debauched cronies laughing at his father's prudential cynicism. Stress was also laid in this episode on the barbarism of many of the

customs of the time, from the empty grandiosity of the Palladian mansions, as pictured by Pope in *Timon's Villa*, to the popular pastimes of cockfighting, bear-baiting, and watching capital executions. In place of the exquisite music and poetry of Byrd and Donne, we now had the decorum of Purcell's *Golden Sonata* and the tuneful ballads of *The Beggar's Opera*.

Perhaps the most fully developed sequence was that devoted to the Nineteenth Century, which was presented in relation to the Great Exhibition of 1851 and the Crystal Palace. The complementary attitudes of callous complacency and desperate protest were brilliantly brought out by such juxtapositions as that of the remark from her diary by Lady Charlotte Guest that "as the wife of the largest manufacturers in the world, she could not but feel this (the Great Exhibition) to be a most impressive sight" with some of the evidence, most aptly characterized, brought before the Select Committee on Child Employment, of the children who worked 11 hours a day and became "crooked." Another memorable contrast was that of Lord Palmerston asserting confidently in 1850 that a "British subject, in whatever land he may be, shall feel confident that the watchful eye and the strong arm of Her Majesty's Government will protect him against injustice and wrong," with the outcries of the economically and politically underprivileged Chartists. The literary mode of the period was represented by Tennyson's "Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington," and the musical by a piano duet composed by Sidney Smith, the execrable taste of which was faithfully brought out by Mr. P. G. Dodd and D. J. Seaman—one of the most unusual musical experiences of the evening. This century was not without its "G and S," described as "the blunters of the edge of protest"; any way, the Lord Chancellor's song was rendered to the evident delight of the audience and the performers. A brief glimpse of some rather surly Fabians brought us to the end of the Century on the note of "There's a good time coming—!"

Then, how could our own century be presented? The Coffee-house has again become the centre of one strand of our culture, and the Twentieth Century episode, after a fascinating movement from a Lennox Berkeley Sonata, plunged us into a modern Coffee-bar, with a newsreader selecting for us some of the amazing thoughts and opinions of those who write to the press, supplemented by a selection of passages from contemporary writers who have become well-known for the pungency of their comments. Then, at the last—much to be commended for their patience in waiting all the evening—came to life a jazz quartet, and an extremely efficient one too, in whose pulsating trance-like intensity could perhaps be felt something of the despair of modern man in the face of the mechanized civilization he has created. The final curtain-line had all of us, except those perhaps deeply versed in Zen-Buddhist scriptures, completely at a loss.

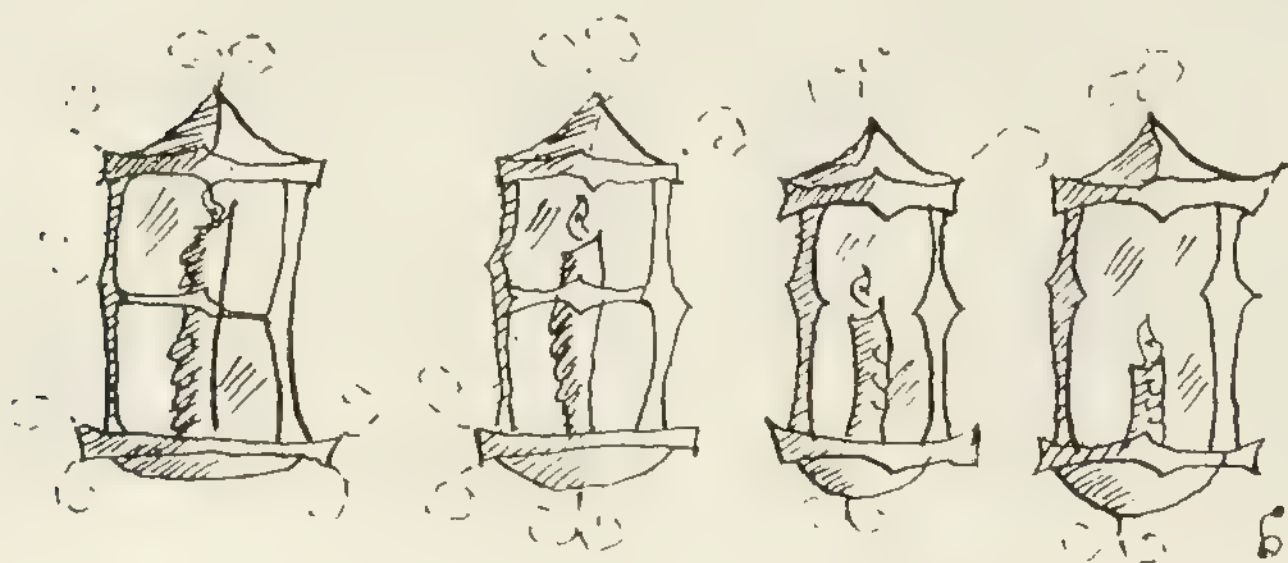
A vital part of the whole conception of the entertainment was the commentary of the choric reader, who in trenchant Eliotese

prose-poetry, flowing from the inventive typewriter of Mr. Irvine-Smith, neatly held the whole programme together.

There is no doubt that "Brief Candles" must go on record as a worthy compeer of some of the most successful revues that have been seen in the School Hall in the post-war years, and it is interesting to consider the particular nature of the success. Did it spring in the last resort from the actual material used? To some extent of, course, though it may well be said that the element of novelty was not on the whole as great as was actually claimed. Again, the washing of dirty linen, and the bringing of skeletons out of cupboards, is an obvious and perhaps over-used recipe for "entertainment." No; it seems that the chief reason for great delight that was experienced by all who were so perspicacious as to be present was the infectious enthusiasm and zest, matched by an often exceptional degree of skill, of all the performers. It is still possible to recall with the greatest pleasure the versatile caricatures presented by N. C. Brown, best of all as Lord Chesterfield; G. J. Barker-Benfield as Edward Gibbon and as an ecstatic rustic; I. Ainsworth-Smith as Lord Palmerston; D. S. Angadi and R. F. A. Jackson as early railway travellers; I. Keynes as the bumpkin "up" to see the Crystal Palace; M. J. Ritchie as James I and Jimmy Porter, and the whole bunch of Diggers and Chartists, but especially H. H. Bell, G. Foulkes and C. Naylor. The variety of musical talent in the School was also amply illustrated, lead with notable range and gusto by Mr. Dodd. One may find it interesting to speculate whether his own versatility, stretching from Elizabethan keyboard music to the life-like rendering of a Rugger Song said to be associated with a well-known Public School, could be reproduced by some of the other virtuosi in particular fields.

"Brief Candles" did nothing like represent the whole of our history over the last four centuries; indeed from the selections given to us we might well have come to something like the Emperor of Brobdignag's opinion of the human race. Nevertheless, for what was accomplished, with such enthusiasm and stimulating effect, the director of the entertainment, and all who co-operated with him, especially the episode producers, deserve our warmest congratulations.

H.L.B.M.



THE MATERIAL

UPHEAVAL

Music by: WILLIAM BYRD, JOHN DOWLAND, and ORLANDO GIBBONS.

Poetry by: RALEIGH, DEKKER, and DONNE.

Readings from: Contemporary observers, satirists, and pamphleteers.

ENLIGHTENMENT

Music by: HENRY PURCELL and anonymous composers.

Poetry by: POPE, SWIFT, ROCHESTER, GAY, and DEFOE.

Readings from: CHESTERFIELD, BLACKMORE, GIBBON and other authors.

EQUIPOISE

Music by: ARTHUR SULLIVAN, and SIDNEY SMITH.

Poetry by: TENNYSON, PATMORE, GILBERT, and RUSSELL.

Readings from: QUEEN VICTORIA, THACKERAY, CARLYLE, and DICKENS.

ADMASS

Music by: LENNOX BERKELEY and anonymous composers.

A selection from recent poetry, drama, and prose; from the press, political pamphlets and Hansard.

THE PERFORMERS

DIRECTOR R. Irvine-Smith, Esq.

MUSICAL DIRECTOR P. G. Dodd, Esq.

PRODUCERS	{	<i>Upheaval</i>	G. J. Barker-Benfield
		<i>Enlightenment</i>	B. J. Oliver
		<i>Equipoise</i>	T. W. Cohen, I. Ainsworth-Smith
		<i>Admass</i>	M. G. Vaughan

ACTORS AND READERS: R. Andrewes, T. Andrewes, D. Angadi, W. C. Bachman, H. H. Bell, N. C. Brown, J. J. Collings, C. Dunkley, G. Foulkes, R. F. Howard, R. F. A. Jackson, I. Keynes, J. A. Lang, J. Lesirge, P. Littlewood, W. R. McGregor, R. A. Mason, C. Naylor, M. J. Ritchie, P. G. Sulston, S. M. Wadleigh, D. A. Watkinson, A. E. Weston, J. I. Wolton.

SINGERS AND MUSICIANS: Messrs. Dodd, Dodds, Keevil; I. F. Archbold, C. S. Brett, J. S. Hack, P. F. Hammersley, P. Inchley, R. J. Pascall, R. D. Porta, D. E. Roberts, D. J. Seaman.

JAZZ GROUP: N. C. A. Lane, P. A. Lane, P. M. Meier, H. D. Travers.

PRODUCTION

ASSISTANT DIRECTOR B. L. Brandie

STAGE MANAGER R. Jakeman

ASSISTED BY A. Tyler, P. Elek

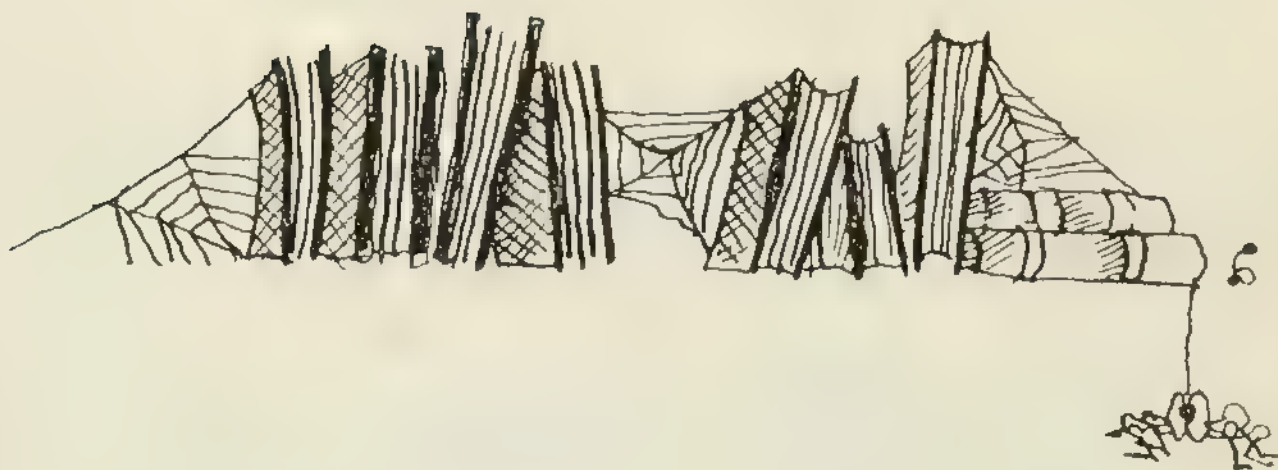
COSTUME M. J. Birch

LIGHTING I. Dunn, A. P. Armit

SOUND D. J. O'Dell

ART D. Harrison, B. A. Howell, N. C. A. Lane, P. A. Stern

SCHOOL LIBRARY



The attention of the Library this term has been mainly on the cataloguing and making available of the books from Mercers' School received at the end of the Summer Term. The work of classifying all the books according to the Decimal System is beginning. This will not only facilitate the removal in a year or two of about 6,000 books to the Library at Aldenham, but will ultimately make it much easier to place or find a book in the shelves.

The Library is now receiving a copy of "The Times" every day. It is hoped that boys will take advantage of the opportunities provided by the supply of this, and other newspapers and periodicals, weekly, monthly or quarterly, to the Library. Articles from past copies of some of these magazines are being edited and filed week by week by members of the S.S.U., under various topics of enduring interest. Primarily this is for the benefit of General Studies groups, but the completed files will undoubtedly be of value to others too.

We are grateful for the continuing and generous donation of books. There is still however, much empty space on the Library shelves. It might be hoped that every boy leaving school would wish to present a book, with his name inscribed in it, to the Library. As more books of value are acquired, also, correspondingly more care and responsibility in the use and prompt return of borrowed books is called for from everyone, so that the books may be fully appreciated.

I should like to thank Mr. Sanderson for his continuous hard work and guidance, and the many librarians for their help, particularly paying tribute to the interest and industry of Hollington, Birch and Cohen, who have recently left school. It is pleasing to see that many younger boys are now taking a keen interest in helping in the various sections of the Library. I am sure they will find this work rewarding.

N. C. B.

CONTRIBUTIONS

From the Upper School

STAMPING ON BEETLES

In the 1930s there was a cult of stamping on beetles, started of course by Beaverbrook newspapers. From the highest in the land to the lowest, men and women of all trades and occupations were swept up and engulfed in the current craze of "stamping on beetles."

Cinemas and dance-halls held out heroically for a while but gradually converted themselves into vast arenas for beetle-stamping competitions. Let me explain the economics of one such company, "Beetle Stamping Unlimited Limited." First "de Boss" would press-gang his nephews, nieces, and all their little friends to go to the Beetle Breeding Colonies. These, the Government had invested in as a means of increasing the purchase tax yield by forcing the growth of young beetles with the best glandular additives to their diet that modern science could provide and then selling them at tuppence a hundred. By systematic breeding, large profits were expected. With the vast machinery of the Civil Service and the organisation of the Treasury with the Chancellor of the Exchequer at its head, nothing could go wrong.

In two months the company crashed and Private Investment took over.

However, to return to Beetle Stamping Unlimited Limited, Uncle Tom knew a hole in the wire where little children could surreptitiously enter the breeding pits. Every night in the pitch darkness, Uncle Tom would arrive, followed by fifty nippers dressed in black, none more than ten years old, and each armed with a shovel and a sack. These would squeeze through the hole and proceed to the beetle pits and start their ghastly work, filling each sack cram full with wriggling beetles. When all were full, they would creep back stealthily to the hole in the wall, glowing with pride, and deposit the sacks in wheelbarrows, which they slowly trundled along to Uncle Tom's converted ice-rink. There they removed their masks and ghostly attire, and Uncle Tom, who now became "De Boss" once more, doled out the pay, one penny per sack, extracted his fifty per-cent commission and sent them to be searched for hidden beetles, and then deloused. The cost of beetles acquired in this manner was of course considerably less than buying beetles at the outrageously high market price of tuppence a hundred.

The vast armies of sorters and cleaners now went into operation. The beetles were sifted and sorted into two groups. The average group and the above-average group, which went away to be washed and perfumed. The reason for this somewhat queer operation was that "de Boss" ran his company on strictly classless lines. He had two stamping grounds. The Public Stamping Ground, where anyone was welcome, and the Saloon Stamping ground which was elegant and sophisticated and reserved for the sons of Gentlefolk, at a higher price, naturally.

By nine o'clock next day, the stamping grounds were ready, filled with seething masses of writhing beetles, expecting their unhappy doom. The Store Cupboard and Beetleries were stocked up ready to replace the used beetles. A bell rang and the doors were flung open.

The mob rushed in, flung themselves on to the stamping grounds and began stamping and trampling the beetles to death. Charges for stamping were half a crown per hour and one pound for the whole day (double charges in the Saloon stamping grounds, of course).

The scenes were unbelievable. Civilised, intelligent human beings were converted into savages. Stamp! Stamp! Stamp! went the sound of the crunching feet in a regular rhythm, like the march of soldiers. The mob chanted the mob song in a sort of runic rhyme with the stamping and the trampling of the feet! feet! feet! "Stamp, stamp to death!" they shrieked. "Stamp, stamp to death!" tearing their hair and biting pieces out of each other.

Demented idiots, slobbering down their faces, gnashing their teeth, and blood flowing in streams down their naked bodies. To fall is to be killed. As the ugly mass of life stamps, stamps on the beetles. Beetle or man who cares?—Beetles and man are no different—Stamp! stamp! stamp! went the feet.

L. L. H.

MIST

The morning ground-mist lies across the park
Like some strange lake, whose waters are not clear
But swirling white, or like some magic pool,
Whose watery eye reflects a cloudy sky
Elsewhere, although the sun shines here; the trees
Stand partially submerged, about a yard,
In magic water; their reflections show
Strangely distorted; but perhaps they are
Only the trees' boles, underneath the mist.
When I approach, the lake's edge moves away,
As if it were a mirage; on I go,
And then look round; like Tantalus I stand,
Or like Ladurlad, dryshod in a lake,
Which, all around yet flees my approach.
And now I stand upon the farther shore;
The lake still lies, peaceful, across the park.
There, where a railway line runs past, the mist
Has flowed out through the hedge, and now it pours
Down slowly to the level of the line,
A swirling, twisting, frozen waterfall.
The sun's rays strike the lake; it swiftly melts,
And fades away; the grass is green again;
The trees stand solid on the ground; but still
A trace of vapour shows the pool was there.

J. M.

FOREVER—FOR ALL ?

He was already late and hungry, but had to stop
For this was something he had never seen before,
Might never see again—an ice-hand
Groping through the paving stones.

The five-minutes-to-breakfast bell
Clamoured his mortality—so, defiantly,
He stooped to have a closer look.

A solitary clump of grass had given lodging
To the snow's last tears; and they had frozen
Layer on crystal layer about the slight green blades,
Four fingers yawning in the early sun
And a little hunch-crick thumb.

He fumbled his own dull human hand
Against it, thrilled to feel
How chill and hard and beautiful it was.
“ Too beautiful to last,” he thought.

He called—

But they were all too busy making beds
Or gulping food to come and see his find.
He'd have to take it to them.
He felt the rip of unseen roots
And then it lay there, glistening in his palm,
Stinging like a jelly-fish.
Exultant, he ran indoors.

Oh, some of them
Would laugh, and others sneer, “ I like to keep warm,”
Or “ Don't give the thing to me! ”
But just a few would gasp and say,
“ How cold and smooth, and beautiful it is.”
“ Too beautiful to last,” he'd sigh,
Pleased that they could see it too—
But even more that he had seen it first.
He wobbled on one foot as he laid it
Reverently in the washing bowl,
Stepped back, paused, and gazed at it—
This was his, and could belong to no one else . . .
‘ A thing of beauty is a joy forever ’ . . .
He went to eat.

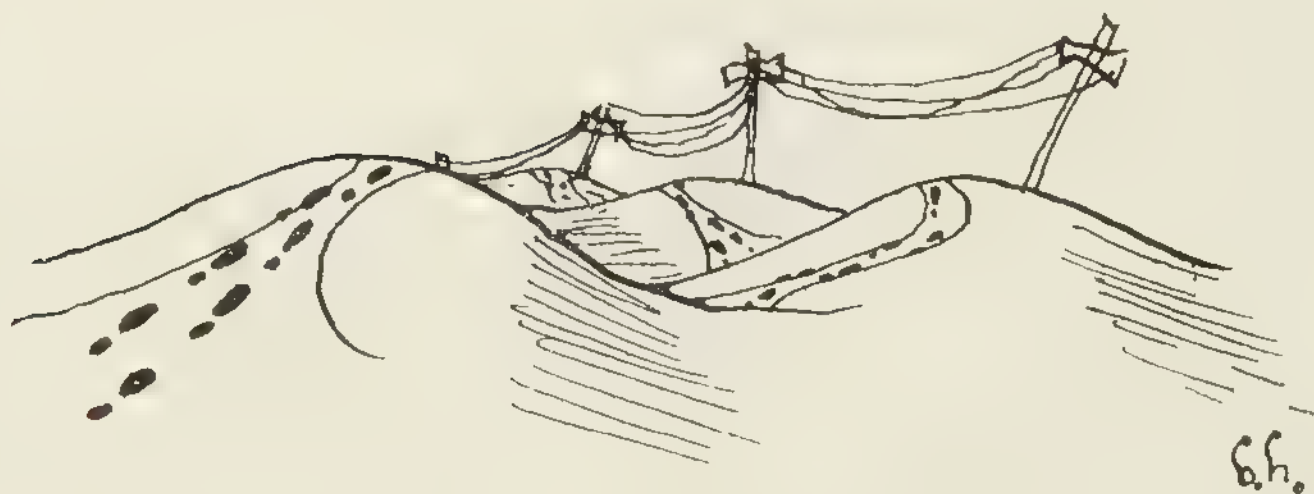
“ It's worth seeing all right! ” he gloated
To his chosen few, hand on the door—
He flung it open—“ There, in the wash-stand,
See, for yourselves! ”

“ Four small blades of grass
And an even smaller stunted one
Sprawled in a dirty sink?—Oh well,
‘ Little things,’ ” they said, and laughed.

He cursed them in his heart, but only said,
" It was a hand, a wonderful hand, all of ice,
And almost alive—must have melted
While we ate—never mind . . . ' A thing of Beauty '—"
" Yes, we know all that, but can we believe you ? "
I mean, see for yourself,
Even the grass is dead.

A. E. W.

THE RUNNER



He had just passed through the gap in the hedge. The struggle had begun. He must shake off his pursuers. Down the slight gradient, with a great mass of brambles to his left and a sharp rise to his right, he sped. A broken-down stile came towards him. He plunged over. Without stopping, he ran strongly up the narrow path ahead, hemmed in on both sides by a dilapidated barbed-wire fence. He was beginning to feel more comfortable and was settling down, after the initial spurt, into his long, raking stride.

The muddy hill ended with a short tarmac path about forty yards long which led into an unmade road of sandy gravel. He found more purchase on this surface and felt the power surging into his body.

The road was rather attractive with its three large private houses, two pseudo-tudor, and a third, rather smaller, built in the Georgian style, on the right-hand side; on the left was a well-clipped privet hedge overlooked by a number of lofty trees camouflaging a large, white institution.

Down a slight hill he hurried, passing a similar white building, and then he turned into a long straight main road with wide grass verges. His steady pace took him past another of the majestic stone buildings, and then a typical suburban public-house came into view. If only there was time to snatch a quick drink ! but, putting such thoughts out of his mind, he strode on.

The road swung sharply to the right and then to the left down a steep incline. A gate led off from this second corner into a large

meadow, which rose steeply on either side of a tiny stream. He ran through this gate and cruised easily down the hill. As he climbed the other side, he realised how much of his strength had been sapped by his previous exertions. His legs began to hurt, his breathing became laboured and his arm movements exaggerated. He must continue.

On reaching the summit, he jumped another stile and strode relaxedly down a beautiful wooded grove. Unfortunately this pleasant stretch did not last for long, and he found himself once more on the road. Turning right, he gritted his teeth and fiercely attacked the oncoming hill. Arriving at the top, he took the opportunity for a hasty glance behind. The gap between himself and his pursuers was slowly, but definitely, diminishing. He must force his heavy limbs forward.

He passed a great red brick building on his right, but no longer cared about his surroundings and, turning off the grassy roadside path, thumped down a muddy slope, resting his aching body. The lower he plunged, the muddier the way became. Soon every stride he took was agony. Each time he raised his ankles from the great quagmire beneath him was purgatory. There was no escape. If he stopped he would be caught. To his left was a solid wall of brambles and hawthorn, and to his right was a formidable wire fence protecting a large expanse of beautiful green fields. If only he could *run* instead of having to heave each leg forward! He sweated profusely, his head sagged, and the movement of his upper body became ungainly. Nevertheless he had to struggle on.

Another hill came to meet him. Could he drag his exhausted limbs up it? This was the worst one he had encountered, long, gradually inclining, and thick with heavy black mud. He vowed he would conquer it. Up and up he stumbled, nearer and nearer the summit which never seemed to arrive. Forward he must go, although everything except his will was against him. The top came into sight. He forced his legs to take a more pronounced stride, he breathed more deeply and feebly tried to set his action to a more ordered form. The struggle seemed interminable. The top was within reach. He was there! Once again he was on the road. His pace quickened but his legs now seemed detached and his action was more of a stagger than a run. A furtive glance behind revealed his pursuers even closer. He must continue, he had to go on, he must overcome all.

A slight rise in the road was like a mountain to him. He forced his limbs up it. Once at the top he would have a few moments' respite in the descent.

Relief at last! He tried again to order his movements but was only partially successful. At last, past consciously caring, he staggered forward, urged on by the sound of a pursuer's feet thumping with monotonous regularity on the pavement. Everything seemed to beat in an unrelenting rhythm, his temples, his pursuer's feet, and his heart. He wanted to vomit but didn't have the time. On! On! On! he must go.

Turning off the road, he squelched exhaustedly through more mud and over the stile. There was someone behind him; he could hear his breathing. He had to force his body beyond endurance and ran on oblivious of everything except this panting. The gap in the hedge was near. Forward, onward he struggled. The gap condescended to advance. The laboured breathing was less distinct. The gap was five yards away, four yards, three, two, one: he was there!

Victory was his: a double victory, one over his fellow competitors and, a more important one, over his protesting body.

C. J. N.

THE PHILOSOPHER

He took his drill and sharpened it
Until the point was lightning-bright
And leaned it on the living wood
To help the eager bit to bite.
It scarred the surface, then held on
And writhed in frenzied ecstasy
To achieve a nothingness.
He stopped three-quarters through, to rest,
But dared not touch the drill
Because the torture of its fight
Had left it glowing white-hot still,
And as he watched it bored itself
A perfect little hole in life
Leaving just a ghost of ash
To haunt the lifeless nothingness.
Shaking the ash away, he peered
Through the tiny heat-worn hole
Seeing only the morning sky.
"Not enough," he whispered,
As he laid the wood down,
Its ridges dancing in the sun
Light glancing dark, the hole
A saucer of pearl-blue milk
Spilled in a pit of nothingness.
He drilled on, smeared
With grit and grime;
Racked wrists, cricked back
And neck, vision blenched by time.
Yet soon to sing of the Ultimate,
The last living fragment thing.
In agony he clenched
The final splinter of the tree,
But as he drilled, light died—
And speechless he lay choked
In ash, and endless nothingness.

A. E. W.

CROCUS

You showed me here a crocus
Shimmering in the splintered dewlight
Of the pregnant early-morning hush
Flame detonating Spring
With Urgency
A trumpet in an empty court.

R. S. D.

EXCERPT

The men half swam, half waded to the cliff base, tripping and slipping as they tried to gain ground before the next wave caught them. But time and time again the walls of dark green water came charging into them, trying to knock them over, beating their bruised and battered bodies, suffocating them as they gasped for air and clung with cut, numb hands round sharp, jagged rocks. Somehow Angus managed to climb on to a ledge above the reach of the waves. He gasped and coughed and spluttered as his tired and aching body shuddered in the cold, biting rain. He lay there, staring at the waves that seemed to jump up at him with flickering white fingers, endeavouring to drag him down into the depths of the sea. He cringed from the edge of the narrow crevice, shaking in convulsions whenever one of the larger waves managed to hurl itself up to the level of the ledge. For hours it seemed the angry sea tormented him with guttural roars and horrible, quivering, whipping fingers. Gradually the storm died down, and he drifted into a daze. But he would not let his weary body rest, for fear he should fall into the sea. With grim determination he kept himself awake as the storm cleared. He struck his raw knuckles on the sharp edge of the ledge to keep himself conscious. But his numbed, cold hands did not feel the pain and slowly he began to fall asleep . . .

"Ourrugh!" cried Angus. He pushed himself back from the edge of the ledge and jerked himself into consciousness. He mumbled as he rubbed his frozen limbs. He looked up at the sky. It was clear. He looked down at the sea. It was calm. He looked around him and then started, horrified. There not two yards from him lay the prostrate form of the helmsman. The face was pale with a gaping mouth and staring, white eyes. Angus shuddered and looked away. He turned to the cliff face and looked up. It was sheer for one hundred feet or more. He turned toward the sea and gasped. About half a mile out was a fishing smack. Angus cupped his hands to his mouth and shouted as loud as he could. He took off his wet jacket and waved it above his head. The boat raised its sail; and then began to head for the open sea.

"No, no, no!" shrieked Angus. "Aaagh, ye fools!" he cried. A rock slipped beneath his feet. He drew back and clutched the cliff-face in horror. The rest of the ledge stayed firm. He looked again at the boat . . .

D. C.

LIGHTNING

As I walked down the hill in the face of the evening sun, growing huge as it grew orange, the heavily-peaceful evening air was jolted, a little at first, and then more and more heavily as I moved on, by sudden staccato bursts of noise with a background hum. Soon, to join the unusual sounds, came multifarious smells. As I turned a corner, the hum became a cacaphony and the smells solidified into air.

I stopped to review the scene as a whole: the "helter-skelter" dominating all, presiding like a sentinel over the smaller roundabouts and gaggle of tiny stalls. The field, covered with striped conical awnings, looking for all the world like a mediaeval siege camp, was in fact a touring fair.

Now I am in the stream of slowly-moving people, converging on the field gate, pushing through and spreading out fanwise on the other side. Once through, and past the alcoholic-smelling balloon vendor at the gate, I am assailed from all sides with injunctions to "'ave 'free balls, sir" or "try yer luck." As I push, sometimes force, my way through this jostling, happy crowd, I pass an assortment of brilliantly-lit stalls. Now the fumes from an open fish-and-chip stall, mixed with the smell of motor oil, makes me retch.

Those few, apparently bodiless, faces bathed in glaring yellow light in the front of the crowd round a "chance" stall, are all happy, laughing. The sprinkling of small boys with filthy, tight-rolled fists, peering over the edge of a stall where cheap plaster toys are won, are all serious, but quick punches and kicks demonstrate their enjoyment of this heaving gathering of humanity.

I meander on, carried by the slow surging of the crowd, like a cork carried on an outgoing tide.

Now I have been carried to the perimeter of the fair ground but I am in front of an apparently popular stall selling sickly, sweet-smelling toffee apples. Never before have I been so aware of my senses, never realised, so well, what my nose . . . ears . . . eyes are absorbing. The chloroform smell of the toffee apples, the loose powder on the face of the woman selling them and the hard, strong stream of light from the stall, all force themselves on my attention; objective thought is a strain, it is an effort not to succumb, close my eyes and forget the consequences of blotting out this tortuous experience.

Feeling physically sick and mentally incapable of consecutive thought, I fight my way out of the mass of sweating animals. My mind begins to clear—already the memory begins to bury the unendurable horror of realisation . . .

In the comparative heaven of the road outside, the sun has gone, leaving a golden line of cloud as a souvenir. Hurrying round the first corner which appears, I escape the sounds of the fair-ground.

The memory wanes . . .

C. D.

DO NOT FORGET



Do not forget the embryo sameness—
Drained humanity
Under eggskins
Stretching—sagging—stretching
Over aching lungs
Contracting on the cramping
Vacuum in the belly—
Vacuum that draws eyes in,
Draws mind away.

Do not forget the madness
In the hollow level place,
In the staring of the living,
In the shapeless latex bodies
Tossed on to the greying wreckage
In the dank lime pit.

Do not forget what things were done;
What is spelled by the stain on the wall.

R. S. D.

BALLADE OF FALLEN CITIES AND HEROES

The Hero Hector's by Achilles slain;
The Greeks have taken Troy by trickery;
A mighty city and a mighty man
In all their power destroyed, and brought to naught:
Their ruin echoes down the paths of Time.

The famous Grecian warriors, too, are dust
Who brought Troy to the ground; Gerenian Nestor,
Strong Ajax, and Achilles fleet of foot,
Cunning Odysseus, and the Atreidae:
Their ruin echoes down the paths of Time.

Athens has fallen from her seat of power,
Thrown down by Sparta; she, in turn, has been
Brought low by Philip, and made subject with
The rest of Greece; but Philip too is dead:
Their ruin echoes down the paths of Time.

And Alexander, called by men, "the Great,"
Who after Philip held his power, and made
His Empire wider, now has fallen too,
That Empire gone, as if it had not been:
His ruin echoes down the paths of Time.

Great General Caesar's dead, struck down as he
Rose on the surges of the tide of power,
By men who loved him not, and feared his strength,
And therefore slew him, and themselves were slain:
Their ruin echoes down the paths of Time.

The mighty Roman Empire once held sway
O'er half the world. Where is it now? 'Tis gone;
Fallen into decay, and crumbled into dust.
Its name alone remains, among the rest
Whose ruin echoes down the paths of Time.

And other Rulers since have held great power,
And ruled vast Empires; but they all are fallen.
So must we fall, as all before have done,
And only be a name among the rest
Whose ruin echoes down the paths of Time.

Envoi.

Prince, there is one City that shall not fall,
One Name that ever shall unconquered stand,
And not be added to the ranks of those
Whose ruin echoes down the paths of Time.

J. M.

IT TAKES ALL SORTS . . .

or I Was a Teenage Sixth-Former

The Sixth-Form, that noble institution of the British Public School, that upholder of the Imperial Traditions, that Noble Bulwark of the Anglo-Saxon Aristocracy, that—oh h-ll, who am I kidding? The truth is that the present Sixth-Form is no more than a rendezvous for radical left-wing supporters, radical right-wing supporters, Zionists, anti-Semites, gamblers and Saturday-Night debauchees, not to mention the ubiquitous black-marketeers.

The superb advantages of a Sixth-Form education are, of course, appreciated by those of us who enjoy them. As I sit here writing this exposé, I hear a Second-Year Sixth-Former audibly wondering whether "dining" is spelt with two "n's" or three! A privileged Sixth-Former, mind you!

"Shall I take Linda, Jackie, or Mary to John's party on Saturday?" This problem is of far more importance to us than the molecular structure of diazo- β -naphthol, or the genius of Jean-Paul Sartre. As for the party itself, well! One well known guitar-playing Sixth-Former is invariably seen at such functions dreamily strumming melodies in mid-air, a girl seated on his lap, and the

whole tableau covered in a picturesque haze of cigarette smoke and Merrydown fumes.

Here we see four Sixth-Formers engaged in earnest discussion around a table. What subject could engage such deep interest, such enthusiastic expression? Is it Einstein's Theory of Relativity? Could it be the Budget? Foreign Policy? Let us listen to the dispute.

"How can you open one no-trump on a lousy hand like that?"

"So what else do I do? Bid hearts, I suppose!"

"Okay; so why didn't you draw trumps?"

"How was I to know the ace was there?"

Yes folks, this is another facet in the ever-changing world of Haberdashers' Sixth-Form.

Would you like some cigarettes? How about Pall Mall at 3/6d. for twenty? It just so happens that a friend of mine returned from abroad a couple of days ago and bought some cigarettes on the boat. How many? Oh, two thousand or so. What's that? Customs limit of two hundred per person, eh? So? Listen, I've got friends everywhere!

And so it goes on. In the words of the prophet, "It's not what you know, it's *who* you know that matters." A new car? Certainly. Would you like it delivered the day after tomorrow? Yes, we'll get you a fair price on your old car.

Is there anything that cannot be bought through this Sixth-Form? No, I don't think so. I've even been offered a Blue Streak missile ("only one owner, never been fired, as new") and a harem ("only one owner, as new.")

We can provide jazz groups (modern or traditional), a chamber music group, a bridge team, a chess team—or a good "party."

Work! That's a dirty word! Of course there are one or two people who do regard a class-room as something other than a gossip-centre, but these are eccentrics, aberrations, a tiny minority. Of course, with "A" level exams approaching (for the second time in my case) it is just as well to curb one's activities to a certain extent—one cannot fail by *too* much; it looks so bad, you know.

And now, Mr. Printer, no revealing my name, please. I've blown the lid off some of the smaller enterprises in the Sixth, and I guess they'll be after me. In fact, there's someone approaching now. Why, it's—No!—Please, it wasn't me—No—No—o—o!

(The late) M. G. M.

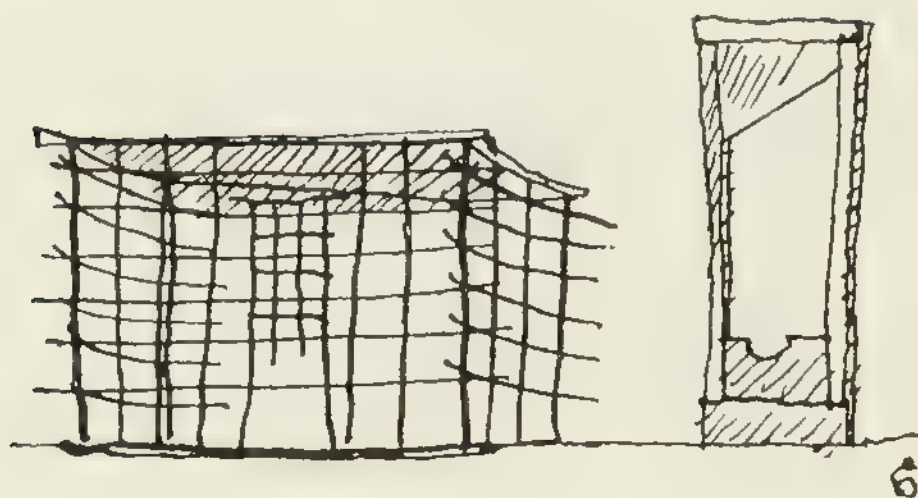
From the Lower School

OBSERVED

Dustbins, litter-bins, mud, coke, bonfire, broken windows, black cat, cars, garden roller, aeroplane tracks, new lamp-posts, church steeple, overhead crane, seagulls' feathers, cycle sheds, chalk marks, banana-yellow door of Royal Navy hut, cycle, with Y.H.A. Finchley Group Join Now on the back mudguard, music from music block, rugby whistle, paintings behind wood in cycle shed, white rugby posts, sand, bushes . . . The School Field . . . !

J. S. H. S.

THE CLASSROOM



Here in a hot and dusty room we lie
With minds empty and fading brains
Forlorn as dumplings, steaming, sweating, and well-nigh
Dropping from our working pains.

We lie here—heads throbbing,
Red and dry;
Can't make our minds up,
Hoping to die.

Not unlike a caged leopard,
Under lock and key,
We lie here slowly meditating,
Wishing that we were free.

N. G. H. B.

MEMORIES

When I was about six years old, my friends and I decided to dig to Australia.

We fetched sand spades, shovels and garden forks and started to dig. We had a great amount of mud and there was a ditch in the next garden so we threw the mud into the ditch. We used to dig about once a week. After a few Saturdays of digging the man from next door saw the pile of mud was rising in his ditch so he came out and in a very stern angry voice told us to move the mud back to our side of the fence. At the bottom of the garden there were some privet bushes, and we decided to put the mud in between them. This shifting of the mud took us about three weeks.

After many more weeks we had dug about four feet and six inches down, and the hole was about eight feet by four feet. One Saturday we were digging and we came upon something very hard; we started to dig faster and to dig around it. We found that it was cylindrical in shape. All my friends and I were very excited. We thought that it might be an old unexploded bomb from the war.

We all ran through the bushes and across the lawn to my father's house. We asked him to come and have a look at our discovery. When he reached the pit he bent down and examined the object. After a few minutes he stood up and said it was a large pipe through which a little stream was flowing, and that we were not allowed to dig there any more in case we broke the pipe. This diminished all hope of our reaching Australia. My father said that we had to cover the pipe with mud and that we were allowed to dig another hole, but we never got round to digging another one.

When we had filled the hole in a little and had made the sides into slopes, we used to use it as a bicycle track for racing around.

J. A. P.

OUR GARDEN

The best time to look at our garden is in the spring. This is because it is not well stocked with annuals and biennials that show themselves in June and July, but the greater proportion is of flowering bushes which come more or less in succession.

Lilies showed themselves very early this spring and the blooms were being in danger of being destroyed by the frost. The hardy perennials are already springing up and the yellow of the daffodil and the gold of the crocus are already lighting up the beds, with the blue-bells shortly to contribute to the scene.

The garden slopes down to the wooden paling some eighty feet away, which is lined with golden privet. Little else grows about here as it is sodden with water.

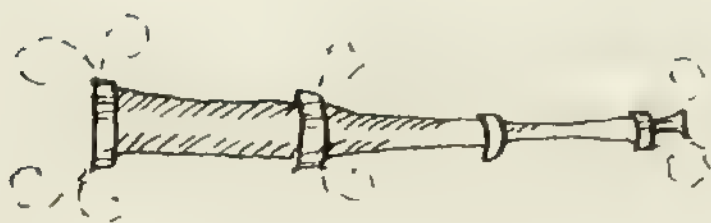
On the right is the Japonica already showing its pink flowers, and beloved of the robins who nest there every year. The skeletons of the currant trees sway in the bitter east wind.

The left hand side gives us the greatest pleasure because of bushes which flower in succession. Already the Forsythia is peeping its bright yellow colour through the bare apple tree. The dainty Spiraea will soon be clothed in starlike flowers, before its near neighbour the Viburnum spreads its sweet scent across the green lawn. No sooner do these begin to fade than its rival, the Mock-orange, bursts into its waxy blossoms. Following these, the garden comes into its full glory with the sprays of white hawthorn and the rowan buds, the green posies turning to white on the snow-ball tree, contrasting with the drooping boughs and dangling petals of the yellow Laburnum.

In the foreground is the cherished Camellia which in the summer holiday will produce its lovely wax-like flowers. Adjacent to the sturdy Hollyhock flourishes the old-fashioned Lavender. Completing the border of the terrace, is the Gorsebush which will soon be a blaze of yellow.

J. A. H.

MY CAREER



An Astronomer gazing at the skies,
In his Observatory.
Architects planning many buildings,
For every family.
And when I grow up,
I wonder what I'll be?

Sailors with their catch of fish,
Waiting at the quay.
Farmers working at their crops,
In the fresh country.
And when I grow up,
I wonder what I'll be?

Foresters roving through the woods,
Tending every tree;
Locksmiths looking at their plans,
Moulding many a key.
And when I grow up,
I wonder what I'll be?

RUGBY FOOTBALL

When results are disheartening, it is consoling to be able to say that play itself has been keen and skilful—for Rugby is after all a game, and the playing of it with zest and enjoyment is a more important matter than winning. This season, however, results and play alike have been most gratifying. Enthusiasm has been remarkable at all levels, and not only have the three senior teams an impressive record to their credit, but so also have the two youngest.

This latter fact augurs well indeed for the future, and in the capable hands of Mr. J. A. Everson (who with the support of Mr. D. E. Davies has rendered most valuable assistance this year both on and off the field) the prosperity of School Rugby is assured.

As the responsibility for this important branch of School sport passes into other hands, a tribute is paid to all the colleagues who, under the benevolent and efficient oversight of Mr. Crossman, have done so much for the cause during the past decade. Mr. J. G. White, leaving us to take up another appointment, relinquishes the coaching

of the Third XV after many years' faithful service, and Mr. T. E. Carrington is also at last tying up his boots. Fortunately Mr. J. Welbourne continues to be available to train the Colts XV, and a number of other masters are also free to carry on their good work.

The School will certainly miss D. W. King, and his competent lieutenant P. J. Brasier, next year. No keener, more teachable captain than King could be wished for. He has played hard and well, fired many with his own enthusiasm, and on all occasions been an advertisement for the School, no less than for its Rugby football. To him, and all who follow him, as well as to Mr. Everson and his helpers, go our best wishes for many years of happy and successful football.

W. F. B.

CAPTAIN'S COMMENTS

Before the season began those players who had had three or four years' experience in the First XV gathered to consider the teams' prospects. Some were doubtful, others hopeful. Two factors seemed to be standing in our way; the lack of a centre three-quarter worthy of the name, and the solemn fact that in the two previous seasons we had won only five games in twenty-six. To blacken our prospects even further, it seemed that the pack, our best asset in the past, had been depleted of its talent.

In the past, training had been almost entirely a case of individual fitness; this we considered unrealistic and therefore decided, after a few initial fitness training periods, to base our training on the game itself, i.e. training with the ball. With this particular training-emphasis our former doubts were unfounded. A surprise "gift" of a centre three-quarter from North Wales and a lucky "find" from a lower game solved our centre problem. The four members of the pack remaining from last year were joined by four determined newcomers, and thus a pack not used to defeat played with zeal and enthusiasm. This solved our second problem, for, as a result of these two facts, each man had confidence in his fellow. Thus a well-balanced side produced a highly-spirited team.

It was this that gave the First XV a measure of victory, but usually the games were hard-fought, and margins of victory, with one notable exception, were small—our lack of outstanding individuals being made up for by team spirit and determination.

After two matches had been cancelled because of the hardness of the ground, the First XV's season moved off to an average start; we drew the first game with St. Dunstan's College, then won against Royal Masonic School and lost to Bancroft's School, which incidentally was a hard fought duel in which two points made all the difference. From then on the School side never looked back and won every match against other schools, losing only to the Old Boys' by 13 points. The season ended on a triumphant note by our defeat of Monmouth School by 9 points to 6.

The Second XV, under the able captaincy of T. L. Evans, also enjoyed another outstanding season, winning all but two of their

matches—and often by large margins. P. Mitchenere, before he played for the First XV, J. Maplesden and T. L. Evans frequently attacked the opposition's territory to cross their line. In the pack, which generally secured most of the ball, G. Webster, R. W. Hullcoop, and M. J. Breen were prominent; nor did they neglect to score themselves when the occasion presented itself.

Likewise, the Third XV lost only to one school throughout the season, on which P. J. Holdsworth, the Captain, and his able team must be congratulated. The order of play was generally a heavy pack providing a quick-thinking and opportunist three-quarter line, fed by sound half-backs, with a good feed of the ball. This naturally realised high scores.

The Under 15 XV contained some good individual players; they must learn, however, to combine and not lose heart under pressure. Many times an unlucky turn in the game led to a narrow defeat, so I feel sure that they will be more successful in the future. Not to be outdone by the senior teams, the Under 13 XV, by winning all their matches but one, finished with the best record of all the teams. This is a great achievement and obviously looks forward to a promising future; my congratulations to the Captain, H. D. L. Evans, and the coaches, Mr. Everson and Mr. Davies.

Finally there can be no doubt that the Rugby Club owes a great debt of gratitude to Mr. Barling who has coached the First XV for many years.

D. W. KING, *Captain*.

FIRST XV CHARACTERS

- D. W. KING (*Captain*) 10½ st.—A very efficient hooker, active in the line-out and loose, with a sound tackle and good positional sense. An excellent pack-leader.
- P. J. BRASIER (*Vice-Captain*) 12 st.—A lithe, active back-row forward, with a sound knowledge of the game, always foraging in the loose.
- W. J. BEAMAN, 11½ st.—A tough, intelligent scrum-half, with a good defensive kick, a reliable tackle, and an eye for an opening.
- M. M. J. BUKHT, 14 st.—A powerful, active forward, most efficient in tight and loose, with a good burst of speed.
- N. C. A. LANE, 10½ st.—An elusive and high scoring stand-off, with a valuable place-kick. Prone to injury, and sometimes shy of tackling.
- P. R. HEANLY, 13½ st.—A powerful, hard-running centre imparting confidence in attack, but disinclined to tackle. His handling is variable.
- S. C. GLASS, 10½ st.—A stylish centre, as yet inexperienced and uncertain in his handling, but showing great promise.
- J. R. OWEN, 11½ st.—An industrious, bustling forward, always eager to be near the ball, and to join in passing movements.
- G. H. N. EVANS, 10 st.—A slightly-built, but nippy and competent wing-forward, quick on the loose ball and on slow opponents.
- H. C. BURT, 11 st.—A tough, harrying wing-forward, with a sound pair of hands and an eye for the gap. Defence suspect at times.
- J. G. P. SUMMERILL, 12½ st.—A much improved forward, valuable in the line-out, who has been slow to use his strength and speed.
- P. G. RAMSAY, 11 st.—A stylish and devastating wing-threequarter at his best, but prone to sad lapses of tackling, handling and positioning.
- R. C. CURLING, 11 st.—A powerful prop forward, good in mauls, and very difficult to stop when running with the ball, but often unfit.

P. MITCHENERE, 10 st.—A hard-tackling, and determined wing-threequarter, hampered by his lack of weight, but developing rapidly.

M. G. EWER, 10½ st.—A natural player, who has not fulfilled his potential. His handling and tackling have often been poor, but can be stylish.

M. G. VAUGHAN, 11½ st.—A tough full-back, with a powerful, but not always accurate, kick. He backs up usefully, but could handle better.

The following have also appeared as deputies for injured players: T. L. Evans, J. Maplesden, M. J. Breen and R. W. Hullcoop.

We congratulate D. W. King on being selected as hooker, and W. J. Beaman on being chosen as reserve scrum-half, for Middlesex Schoolboys against Surrey, Eastern Counties and Kent Schoolboys during the Christmas vacation.

RESULTS

FIRST XV

							Points	
							F.	A.
1959						Result		
Sept. 26	v.	Eltham College	..	..	..	Cancelled		
Oct. 3	v.	City of London School	..	..	..	Cancelled		
Oct. 7	v.	Bedford Modern School	..	..	..	Postponed		
Oct. 10	v.	St. Dunstan's College	..	..	..	Postponed		
Oct. 14	v.	St. Dunstan's College	..	..	..	A Drawn	9	9
Oct. 17	v.	Royal Masonic School	..	..	..	H Won	17	9
Oct. 24	v.	Bancroft's School	..	..	..	H Lost	6	8
Oct. 28	v.	Trinity School	..	..	..	A Won	18	12
Nov. 7	v.	St. Albans School	..	..	..	H Won	6	3
Nov. 11	v.	St. George's School	..	..	..	H Won	56	3
Nov. 14	v.	Emanuel School	..	..	..	A Won	6	3
Nov. 21	v.	Berkhamsted School	..	..	..	A Won	13	0
Nov. 25	v.	Bedford Modern School	..	..	..	H Won	11	3
Nov. 28	v.	Queen Elizabeth's G.S.	..	..	..	A Won	17	5
Dec. 5	v.	Old Haberdashers' "A" XV	..	..	..	H Lost	0	13
Dec. 12	v.	Monmouth School	..	..	..	H Won	9	6

SECOND XV

							Points	
							F.	A.
1959						Results		
Sept. 26	v.	Eltham College	..	..	..	Cancelled		
Oct. 3	v.	City of London School	..	..	..	Cancelled		
Oct. 7	v.	Bedford Modern School	..	..	..	Postponed		
Oct. 10	v.	St. Dunstan's College	..	..	..	Postponed		
Oct. 15	v.	St. Dunstan's College	..	..	..	H Won	13	11
Oct. 17	v.	Royal Masonic School	..	..	..	A Won	14	3
Oct. 24	v.	Bancroft's School	..	..	..	A Won	30	0
Oct. 28	v.	Trinity School	..	..	..	A Won	42	0
Nov. 7	v.	St. Albans School	..	..	..	A Won	17	0
Nov. 14	v.	Emanuel School	..	..	..	H Won	12	3
Nov. 21	v.	Berkhamsted School	..	..	..	H Won	46	3
Nov. 25	v.	Bedford Modern School	..	..	..	H Lost	3	8
Nov. 28	v.	Queen Elizabeth's G.S.	..	..	..	H Drawn	8	8
Dec. 5	v.	Old Haberdashers' Extra "A" XV	..	..	..	H Lost	3	14



FIRST XV, 1959

Standing: G. H. N. EVANS, M. G. EWER, P. G. RAMSAY, M. G. VAUGHAN, J. G. P. SUMMERILL,
S. C. GLASS, R. C. CURLING, P. MITCHINERE, H. C. BURT.

Seated: J. R. OWEN, M. M. J. BUKHT, P. J. BRASIER, D. W. KING (*Captain*), W. J. BEAMAN,
N. C. A. LANE, P. R. HEANLEY.

Photo by Westwood & Nodes.



EASTER EXPEDITIONS

- a)* Approaching the Summit of Ben Macdhui (*Cairngorms*).
- b,* At High Cup Nick (*Pennines*).

Photos by R. G. Shrine and W. D. E. Evans, Esq.

THIRD XV

Sept.	26	v.*	Eltham College	..	..	Cancelled		
Oct.	3	v.	City of London School	..	..	Cancelled		
Oct.	10	v.	St. Dunstan's College	..	..	Postponed		
Oct.	14	v.	St. Dunstan's College	..	..	A	Won	16 13
Oct.	17	v.	Royal Masonic School	..	..	H	Won	27 3
Oct.	24	v.	Bancroft's School	..	..	H	Won	22 0
Oct.	28	v.	Trinity School	..	..	H	Won	55 0
Nov.	7	v.	St. Albans School	..	..	A	Won	14 5
Nov.	14	v.	Emanuel School	..	..	A	Drawn	3 3
Nov.	21	v.	Berkhamsted School	..	..	H	Won	28 3
Nov.	28	v.	Queen Elizabeth's G.S.	..	..	A	Lost	3 12

COLTS XV

Oct.	3	v.	City of London School	..	..	Cancelled		
Oct.	10	v.	St. Dunstan's College	..	..	Cancelled		
Oct.	17	v.	Royal Masonic School	..	..	A	Lost	5 9
Oct.	24	v.	Bancroft's School	..	..	A	Lost	0 22
Nov.	7	v.	St. Albans School	..	..	H	Lost	0 6
Nov.	14	v.	Emanuel School	..	..	H	Lost	5 9
Nov.	21	v.	Berkhamsted School	..	..	A	Lost	6 14
Nov.	28	v.	Queen Elizabeth's G.S.	..	..	H	Lost	5 14
Dec.	12	v.	City of London School	..	..	A	Lost	0 14

UNDER 13 XV

Nov.	12	v.	Emanuel School	..	..	H	Won	24 11
Nov.	23	v.	Dulwich College Prep. School	..	..	A	Won	19 5
Nov.	30	v.	Colet Court	..	..	A	Lost	3 22
Dec.	12	v.	City of London School	..	..	A	Won	19 5
Feb.	15	v.	Belmont School	..	..	H	Won	22 11
Feb.	22	v.	St. Albans School	..	..	A	Won	13 3

ANALYSIS

Team	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Points	
					For	Against
1st XV	12	9	2	1	168	74
2nd XV	10	7	2	1	186	50
3rd XV	8	6	1	1	168	39
Colts XV	7	0	7	0	21	88
Under 13 XV	6	5	1	0	100	57

TEAMS

FIRST XV

†††M. G. Vaughan
 †*P. G. Ramsay
 †††M. G. Ewer
 *P. R. Heanly
 *S. C. Glass
 †P. Mitchenere
 *N. C. A. Lane
 **W. J. Beaman
 †R. C. Curling
 ***D. W. King
 *J. R. Owen
 *M. M. J. Bukht
 *J. G. P. Summerill
 *G. H. N. Evans
 *P. J. Brasier
 *H. C. Burt

SECOND XV

C. L. Burgess
 †T. L. Evans (*Captain*)
 †L. L-J. Chin
 †J. Maplesden
 P. Wescott
 ††P. G. Boseley
 M. S. Appleby
 †G. Webster
 D. J. Icke
 ††A. M. May
 †G. J. Barker-Benfield
 B. J. Oliver
 †M. J. Breen
 †††M. J. Birch
 †R. W. Hullcoop

THIRD XV	COLTS XV	UNDER 13 XV
T. A. M. Lamb	‡‡C. R. B. Jakeman (<i>Capt.</i>)	A. R. Tucker
J. G. Taylor	A. B. Tyler	C. S. Travers
R. E. Ingleton	G. L. Hyde	R. I. Vallance
L. Woodland	‡D. Chen	D. B. Bucknell
A. W. Davies	R. N. Gillibrand	D. M. Thomas
B. J. Bingham	‡K. W. Burt	H. D. L. Evans (<i>Capt.</i>)
P. J. Holdsworth (<i>Capt.</i>)	‡C. P. Menzies	G. J. K. Rixon
G. H. King	D. J. Willshaw	P. B. Kettle
M. Waldman	‡R. F. Skinner	S. L. Edwards
B. R. Albone	‡M. J. Brimmer	C. R. Wood
R. J. Salmon	B. M. Heiser	S. B. Suki
J. H. Patrick	P. G. Newson	R. D. P. Lowry
R. Danielli	G. P. Smith	K. N. Underwood
R. C. Rixon	J. M. Bradford	R. A. Savage
N. A. Cumpsty	R. H. E. Cooper	D. J. Frost
N. D. Twissell	P. D. Thomas	N. S. Usiskin
		A. F. Lazarus
		K. J. Walker
		A. A. Lockhart

* Denotes First XV Colours † Denotes First XXX Colours

‡ Denotes Colts XV Colours

MATCH REPORTS

First XV v. Emanuel School. *Away. Result: Won 6—3.*

In deplorable conditions, the School kicked off through mud and rain to a side with an unbeaten record and renowned for its forward toughness. After only a few minutes the opposition opened the score, with an unconverted try resulting from a forward foot rush when the School had heeled from a tight scrummage. Nearly all the game was played forward as the ball was almost impossible to hold, and towards the end of the first half W. J. Beaman threw himself over the line to score as the pack attempted a push-over try. In the pack which played together with the utmost determination M. M. J. Bukht, J. R. Owen and D. W. King were perhaps the most hard working. In the second half the only score was a try by P. G. Ramsay on the wing from a quick heel by the pack in the loose and some neat, timely passing by the backs.

First XV v. Monmouth School. *Home. Result: Won 9—6.*

Only two minutes from the kick-off as a result of some unconstructive play by the School and an offence in the loose, Monmouth School opened the score with a penalty goal. Shortly afterwards, this was matched by a 40 yard penalty goal by N. C. A. Lane. For the rest of the first half the School forwards took command of the game in which J. G. P. Summerill and M. M. J. Bukht, the "powerhouse" of the pack played with remarkable zest and fire, and P. G. Brasier, H. C. Burt and G. H. N. Evans, the back row, crushed nearly every opposition movement. N. C. A. Lane kicked another penalty goal as a result of an off-side infringement from an attempted push-over try. Then, the back row, dribbling on ahead from an opportunist move at the back of the line-out, picked up the ball and H. C. Burt scored under the posts.

In the second half, the School were on the defensive for the most part, but with determined tackling by the backs, principally P. Mitchenere and S. C. Glass, the opposition scored only one unconverted try.

HOUSE RUGBY COMPETITIONS

SENIOR

FIRST ROUND

Calverts:	32 pts.	Russells:	0 pts.
Meadows:	3 pts.	Strouts:	3 pts.

REPLAY

Meadows:	12 pts.	Strouts:	8 pts.
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SECOND ROUND

Hendersons:	17 pts.	Meadows:	0 pts.
Joblings:	8 pts.	Calverts:	3 pts.

FINAL

Hendersons:	6 pts.	Joblings:	0 pts.
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JUNIOR

FIRST ROUND

Strouts:	12 pts.	Joblings:	3 pts.
Calverts:	48 pts.	Russells:	0 pts.

SECOND ROUND

Strouts:	46 pts.	Meadows:	0 pts.
Calverts:	17 pts.	Hendersons:	3 pts.

FINAL

Calverts:	6 pts.	Strouts:	3 pts.
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SEVEN-A-SIDE

FIRST ROUND

Joblings:	14 pts.	Meadows:	0 pts.
Calverts:	14 pts.	Russells:	0 pts.

SECOND ROUND

Hendersons:	11 pts.	Calverts:	8 pts.
Joblings:	10 pts.	Strouts:	6 pts.

FINAL

Hendersons:	6 pts.	Joblings:	3 pts.
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SENIOR RUGBY FINAL

In wet and muddy conditions Hendersons kicked off up the slope, and with some robust forward play pinned Joblings into their own half. However, after a lucky touch down from a sliced kick for touch, Joblings pack retaliated and penetrated Hendersons half, gaining temporary territorial advantage. By half-time neither side had scored.

In the second half kick-and-rush tactics continued, Hendersons obtaining more of the ball and, with some wise tactical kicking by M. G. Ewer, they pressed deep into Joblings half of the field. A quarter of an hour from the end, I. Dunn kicked a 30 yard penalty goal, and later R. Winney picked up the ball in the loose and, running hard, dived over the line to score a hard-earned try.

BOAT CLUB

After the successful season of last Summer, the composition of the 1st VIII has consisted of a majority of 2nd VIII members, six of last year's 1st VIII having left. The crew at the beginning of the Spring Term consisted of two of last year's crew, five of last year's 2nd VIII, and W. G. Lewis, a novice from Mercers' School, who is to be congratulated on the speed with which he has reached the 1st VIII. The crew has suffered from much reorganisation, including a major change at half-term when McNeil took over the stroking. The crew is slightly heavier than last year, but has not yet developed much speed.

The 2nd VIII has had an unsettled time owing to illness but is now rowing well and providing the 1st crew with good competition. An intensive training programme has been carried out, and the 1st VIII has had a number of evening outings.

Although last year's standard set an extremely difficult target for the 1st VIII, they set about their task with a will, and their disappointing results do not reflect the keen spirit of the crew. The 2nd VIII, never far behind the 1st, put up a good performance in both "Heads," particularly in the Putney Head, which they entered for the first time, rising from 269th to 152nd position.

CREWS

FIRST VIII	SECOND VIII	THIRD VIII
<i>Bow</i> R. S. Deakin	R. W. Fewkes	R. F. Cresswell
2. C. J. Curry	P. G. Inchley	B. C. Bachman
3. A. E. Weston	P. B. Hulbert	O. W. Bull
4. W. G. Lewis	B. C. Welch	D. A. Orton
5. J. D. Huggins	N. C. Brown	C. J. S. Brett
6. A. Axon	R. A. Mason	R. J. Pace
7. B. L. Harrison	R. G. Lovell	S. Wadleigh
<i>Str.</i> D. I. McNeil	D. Baker	M. L. Day
<i>Cox</i> M. J. Hillyard	C. Dunkley	C. S. Kolb

RESULTS

Reading Head of the River

1st VIII (35)	Finished 72	<i>Time:</i> 17 mins. 3 secs.
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Schools' Head of the River

1st VIII (3)	Finished 27	<i>Time:</i> 8 mins. 54 secs.
2nd VIII (50)	Finished 38	<i>Time:</i> 9 mins. 4 secs.
3rd VIII (65)	Finished 76	<i>Time:</i> 9 mins. 48 secs.

Putney Head of the River

1st VIII (62)	Finished 135	<i>Time:</i> 20 mins. 47 secs.
2nd VIII (269)	Finished 152	<i>Time:</i> 20 mins. 53 secs.

BASKETBALL

Only four School team players remained to the Club from last season. The advent, however, of two players from the Americas, Bachman and Taylor, together with a number of enthusiastic, if inexperienced, older members of the School, ensured that two teams could at least be fielded.

The characteristic of this season was its patchiness. The Firsts could, and did on occasions, play very well, but the good play was so often made negative by poor shooting, with the notable exception of Bachman. The Seconds at most times were a collection of individuals, but they tried hard all the time.

Basketball is essentially a game of practice—practice by the individual with teamwork in mind. That is why I should like to conclude with a prediction.

In 1957-58, M. J. Read began training Second Formers in the rudiments of Basketball; this has since been continued, and all of them improve constantly, and retain their keenness. One of them, Dyke, played against St. Dunstan's, and proved himself a competent player, equal in every respect, except size, to his team-mates. I commend these young players to the care of my successor. Their play, together with the new facilities at Aldenham, the guidance and encouragement of Mr. Thomas and Mr. Davies, should in 1962 or even 1961, provide the School with two of its best basketball teams.

G. J. BARKER-BENFIELD, *Captain*.

TEAMS

FIRST TEAM

G. J. Barker-Benfield, C. W. Bachman, G. Taylor, M. Ewer, M. G. Vaughan, N. C. A. Lane, J. Maplesden.

SECOND TEAM

S. J. Wadleigh, (*Captain*), J. G. P. Summerill, B. R. Albone, R. J. Owen, W. J. Beaman, L. Woodland, P. A. Stern.

Colours awarded to: G. J. Barker-Benfield, C. W. Bachman, G. Taylor,
Half-Colours awarded to: M. Ewer, M. G. Vaughan.

MATCH RESULTS

1st Team	v.	Goldsmiths College	..	A	Lost	34—22
	v.	Old Haberdashers	..	H	Won	30—27
	v.	Royal Masonic	..	A	Won	44—32
	v.	R.A.F., Halton	..	A	Lost	60—21
	v.	St. Dunstan's	..	A	Won	19—33
	v.	Goldsmiths College	..	A	Lost	45—33
2nd Team	v.	Old Haberdashers	..	H	Lost	39—30
	v.	Royal Masonic	..	A	Won	28—19
	v.	R.A.F., Halton	..	A	Lost	36—20
	v.	St. Dunstan's	..	A	Won	8—19

HOUSE COMPETITION

SENIORS

	1st Round		2nd Round		Final
Strouts	Bye				
Meadows	}	Meadows 25—6	}	Strouts 20—13	Strouts 17—10
Russells					
Hendersons	}	Hendersons 16—12	}	Calverts 15—13	
Joblings					
Calverts	Bye				

JUNIORS

	1st Round		2nd Round		Final	
Meadows	Bye	}	Calverts 23—15	}	Strouts 14—10	
Calverts	}					Calverts 16—6
Hendersons						
Joblings	}	Strouts 8—4				
Strouts						
Russells	Bye	}	Strouts 22—6			

CHESS

The School team has had a successful, if entertainingly erratic, season. A traditionally artistic rather than scientific style of play had led to much interesting but inconsistent chess. This should not be condemned, as the main purpose of the game is enjoyment.

Although it is doubtful whether matches can continue after the move to Aldenham, it is pleasant to note the strength of the younger players. The performances of Riddy, Collins, Brimmer and Bindefeld merit special mention.

RESULTS

	Won	Drawn	Lost
First Team	11	3	4
Second Team	2	0	0
Junior Team	5	2	2

The following players have represented the First team:—J. K. A. Bennett, L. L.-J. Chin, L. L. Hampson, P. T. A. Riddy, P. J. Collins, J. R. Mitchell, M. J. Brimmer, D. M. Bindefeld, M. Sorrell, A. L. Greystoke, A. P. Rothbart and A. Merzer.

The following played in the Second team matches:—Marley, Flower, Bindefeld, Rothbart, Ansdell, Sorrell and Mishiku.

I should like very much to thank Mr. Griffiths for devoting an average of three evenings a month for the welfare of the team, and Miss Saville who has provided far better teas than we usually get at other schools.

J. K. A. BENNETT, *Captain*.

CROSS-COUNTRY

It was fairly obvious at the beginning of the season that the optimism of last year's captain would be justified:— "Better teams," he said, "can and will be produced"; and the cross-country team has, indeed, had another excellent season. The reasons for this success are probably very complex, but three factors are of very great importance: the existence of an experienced nucleus of fairly good runners, the introduction on a larger scale than hitherto of more modern training methods, and the fruition of several years of hard work by our master-in-charge, Mr. Goater.

In addition to the four full-colours who remained from last season, we have had the advantage of a number of senior boys of more than average ability. They have been prepared, by training hard for little apparent gain, to raise the standard of the School 2nd team very high; it would not be unreasonable to say that this team is as good as an average school 1st team. The fact that most of the boys in it have at least one more year at School gives rise to considerable optimism concerning next year's prospects.

The relative lack of success of the Juniors has largely been due, not to a lack of talent, but rather to the difficulty of fielding a representative team, or indeed, of knowing who the best runners are, when many play Rugby as their main game, and the age-group concerned is split between two games afternoons. There is no reason why, with intelligent training, many of those who ran in this year's Junior team should not reach the very top flight. For cross-country training to be successful, however, one needs considerable faith in its efficacy—"training is an act of faith." It needs a certain amount of willpower: if the body is not made to feel very uncomfortable and tired in training, the mind will never be able to produce the extra effort required for an outstanding performance; but above all an intelligent attitude towards running in general is needed. Quality, as opposed to quantity, in training is all important, and weight and circuit training must not be neglected; any amount of running will strengthen the *legs* only, and all-round strength is needed to achieve relaxation.

Any success the School does achieve can be attributed to the existence of this attitude, which more than anything else Mr. Goater has tried to propagate in the last few years. We have been helped considerably this year, too, by the large amount of support we have received from parents, boys, old boys and masters; and we were especially glad that Mr. Crossman was able to come to Richmond to see the Ranelagh Cup race. To him and to everyone else we would give our thanks and assure them that their encouragement is a tremendous stimulus.

O'Dell and Haslehurst have been very helpful to us as Vice-Captain and Secretary respectively in all the problems that arose this season. Most of all, however, as Simons and myself have realised, the maintenance over the last few years and in future seasons, of

our tradition for good teams depends on Mr. Goater and his continued presence. We should like to thank him for all he has done to help us and to show us how our sport may indeed be a recreation.

R. M. SIMONS.
P. G. SULSTON.

RESULTS

SENIOR TEAM

October 7th at Coulsdon. (6 teams) Inter Schools Road Relay.

1st, Haberdashers' A; 2nd, Purley G.S.; 4th, Haberdashers' B.

October 21st at Chase Lodge. (6 teams) Inter-Schools Cross-Country Relay.

1st, Haberdashers' A; 2nd, Watford G.S.; 5th, Haberdashers' B.

October 24th at Eastcote. *v.* Lower School of John Lyon and Q.P.H.

1st, Haberdashers', 107 pts.; 2nd, Q.P.H., 137 pts.; 3rd, John Lyon, 163 pts.

November 14th at Guildford. (42 teams) Haskell Cup Relay.

1st, Haberdashers' A; 2nd, Tiffins School; 3rd, Sutton G.S.; 13th, Haberdashers' B.

November 21st at Totteridge. *v.* Shaftesbury H. and Christ's College.

1st, Haberdashers', 94 pts.; 2nd, Shaftesbury H., 116 pts.; 3rd, Christ's College, 170 pts.

November 28th at Ruislip. (18 teams) Polytechnic H. Inter-School Race.

1st, Haberdashers', 30 pts.; 2nd, Bishopshalt School, 53 pts.; 8th, Haberdashers' B.

December 2nd at Harrow. *v.* Harrow County and Bishopshalt School.

1st, Haberdashers', 42 pts.; 2nd, Harrow, 55 pts.; 3rd, Bishopshalt, 84 pts.

December 5th at Parliament Hill. (16 teams) Highgate H. Inter-School Race.

1st, Haberdashers', 29 pts.; 2nd, Harrow County, 48 pts.; 5th, Haberdashers' B.

January 20th at Grove Park. (10 teams) City of London School Road Relay.

1st, Haberdashers'; 2nd, City of London School; 4th, Haberdashers' B.

January 27th at High Wycombe. *v.* R.G.S., High Wycombe and Emanuel School.

1st Haberdashers', 47 pts.; 2nd, R.G.S., 50 pts.; 3rd, Emanuel, 81 pts.

January 30th at Petersham. (26 teams) Ranelagh Cup School Race.

1st, Haberdashers', 37 pts.; 2nd, Bishopshalt, 58 pts.; 3rd, St. Albans, 98 pts.

February 6th at Chase Lodge. (6 teams) Inter-School Race.

1st, Watford G.S., 60 pts.; 2nd, Haberdashers', 63½ pts.; 3rd, Latymer Upper, 114 pts.

February 27th at Enfield. (10 teams) Southgate H. Inter-School Race.

1st, Haberdashers', 19 pts.; 2nd, Queen Elizabeth's, Barnet, 38 pts.

March 26th at Eastcote. (26 teams) Parry Trophy Road Relay Race.

1st, Haberdashers' A; 2nd, Latymer Upper; 9th, Haberdashers' B; 13th, Haberdashers' C.

JUNIOR TEAM

November 7th at Northwood. (10 teams) Ruislip and Northwood School Race.

1st, Bishopshalt School; 7th, Haberdashers' A; 8th, Haberdashers' B.

November 21st at Totteridge. *v.* Shaftesbury Harriers.

1st, Shaftesbury H., 102 pts.; 2nd, Haberdashers', 111 pts.

December 2nd at Harrow. *v.* Harrow County and Bishopshalt School.

1st, Bishopshalt, 37½ pts.; 2nd, Harrow County, 67 pts.; 3rd, Haberdashers', 69½ pts.

January 27th at High Wycombe. *v.* R.G.S., High Wycombe and Emanuel School.

1st Emanuel, 45 pts.; 2nd, R.G.S., 52 pts.; 3rd, Haberdashers', 81 pts.

February 6th at Chase Lodge. *v.* Wallington and St. Nicholas G.S.

1st, St. Nicholas, 39 pts.; 2nd, Wallington G.S., 61 pts.; 3rd, Haberdashers', 75 pts.

March 12th at Mill Hill. *v.* Mill Hill School.

1st, Haberdashers', 25 pts.; 2nd, Mill Hill School, 53 pts.

HOUSE RACES

Junior:—In a very open race Hakes ran strongly to beat Menzies and Tyler on the run-in. Strouts won the team race easily.

Senior:—Simons came through after two and a half miles to take Mr. Goater and Sulston by surprise and he went away to win by almost a minute in a good new course record. Meadows managed to pack well and win the team race but Strouts exceptional running in the Junior Race won them the Littlefield Cup again.

Junior Race

- | | | |
|------------|-----|-----------|
| 1. Hakes | (S) | 16m. 16s. |
| 2. Menzies | (S) | 16m. 19s. |
| 3. Tyler | (M) | 16m. 26s. |

Senior Race

- | | | |
|---------------|-----|-----------|
| 1. Simons | (R) | 25m. 53s. |
| 2. Sulston | (M) | 26m. 43s. |
| 3. Haslehurst | (C) | 27m. 27s. |

COLOURS

Full Colours are reawarded to: D. J. H. O'Dell, R. M. Simons, M. A. Smith, P. G. Sulston.

New awards are made to: R. E. Haslehurst, R. Stoker.

Half-Colours are awarded to: N. G. Allen, A. A. Myers, C. J. Naylor, G. E. Rees, G. B. N. White.

Junior Colours are awarded to: K. R. D. Lowde, B. T. Parsons, P. M. Smith, P. Stoker.

FIVES

This has been a moderately encouraging season. Udell gained his Blue at Oxford, the Old Boys' Club have done extremely well, and the School team has finished the season with a small balance of points in its favour. Sixteen matches were played, five won, one drawn, and ten lost. An indication of the way the team improved was the fact that after losing to an Alleyn's 2nd IV, away, by 40 points, they beat a rather stronger 2nd IV from the same school, at home a fortnight later, by 30 points. An improvement of 70 points in a fortnight is no mean achievement. Another encouraging match was the one in which the School held off the Bank of England, finally succumbing by only 9 points.

The School were at their weakest in singles play. Only too often, after decisive successes by both first and second pair, was a match lost as a result of the fact that our individual play crumbled before a determined attack. The first conclusion to be drawn is, of course, that our individual players must improve; the other side of the coin, it is only fair to observe, is that the same players shone as team-men. There is, of course, nothing in the game which necessarily breeds the selfish individualist. That lesson firmly learnt, there is no reason why, next season, this young but now quite experienced nucleus of players should not develop both the stamina and the skill required for really good results.

The second four, and of course the reserve players who occasionally turned out for the 1st IV, are to be congratulated on the hard work they put in during the season.

The regular members of the 1st IV deserve some comment, as follows:

- L. L. HAMPSON (*Captain*)—Played soberly, hard, and with success, even, on occasion, being invited to play for the Old Boys. Steady improvement throughout the season.
- C. WREN (*Vice-Captain*)—A splendid left hand; right hand improving. When on form, a first-class player.
- J. A. WILLIAMS—A new-comer to the Club, he has developed extremely fast into a very hard-hitting player.
- M. J. WESTON—Plucky, but somewhat lacking in stamina. Marked improvement towards end of season.

Hampson and Wren are to be congratulated on the award of Colours.

SHOOTING

The shooting results this year have been rather disappointing. The scores have been inconsistent and the two major competitions for which we enter have been marred by what can only be described as a lack of match temperament.

During the Autumn Term we fired under N.S.R.A. conditions, and although several good totals were produced, our opponents produced better ones. In all, the first VIII lost four of the five matches contested, and in the fifth (against Bancroft's) no score was received.

The results were as follows:—

v.	Bancroft's	..	..	..	766—
v.	Berkhamsted	..	..	Lost	758—760
v.	Framlingham	..	..	Lost	770—772
v.	Bromsgrove	..	..	Lost	764—772
v.	Sebright	..	..	Lost	754—774

The second VIII fired one match against Bromsgrove 2nd VIII and lost by 706 to 752.

In the actual N.S.R.A. Competition, the first VIII scored 755 and came 56th, and the second VIII scored 717 and came 85th out of 111 entries.

Good scores this term were produced by:—A. Bregman (98), R. Winney (100), and C. Wren (99, 98).

The teams which represented the School in the N.S.R.A. Competition were:—

First VIII: C. Barratt, A. Bregman, E. R. Doubleday, P. Mitchenere, J. R. Owen, M. Winney, R. Winney, and C. Wren.

Second VIII: J. R. Brabner, J. E. Butchart, B. Culross, N. A. Cumpsty, S. W. Pole, J. H. Shillabeer, D. J. Smith, and S. M. Usiskin.

At the end of term we had a shoulder-to-shoulder match with the Old Boys on their range, and despite their generously not counting their three best scores (all 99's!), we were soundly beaten by 476 to 459.

The Spring Term brought a change to "Country Life" conditions, and also some very poor scores. We have contested seven matches.

RESULTS

v.	St. Pauls	Lost	756—767 (Ex. 800)
v.	Berkhamsted		747—
v.	Framlingham	Lost	754—763
v.	Sebright	Won	741—729
v.	Bromsgrove	Won	741—738
v.	Mill Hill	Won	765—719
v.	Sebright		743—

In the actual "Country Life" Competition we obtained the extremely poor total of 716 in the first part, and on the rather difficult landscape target we scored 136 (out of 192). This brought us to the lowly position of 73rd out of 150 entries.

No really good scores have been produced this term, except for a 98 by D. J. Icke, but a number of 97's and 96's have been scored.

The following represented the School in the "Country Life" Competition:—D. J. Icke, P. Mitchenere, J. R. Owen, S. M. Usiskin, G. Webster, M. Winney, R. Winney, and C. Wren.

A. Bregman and N. A. Cumpsty also shot for the School in several matches.

Shooting Colours have been reawarded to:—D. J. Icke, P. Mitchenere, J. R. Owen, R. Winney, and awarded to S. M. Usiskin and C. Wren.

In conclusion I should like to thank Major Hewson and "Chief" (P. O. Mitchell), for all their hard work and assistance.

R. WINNEY, *Captain*.

SCHOOL SOCIETIES

AERONAUTICAL SOCIETY

During the Autumn Term the regular Thursday meetings were made up of eight film shows and two aircraft recognition competitions. Although the film on the Mosquito Aircraft had been shown before, it again held everyone's interest.

On the Monday of Half-term a party visited Vickers Armstrong's factory at Weybridge, where we were made very welcome and shown a mock-up of the jet liner, the V.C.10, which is expected to be in service with B.O.A.C. by the mid-sixties; we also saw the production line of the Vanguard and the Viscount, its predecessor. We were particularly interested to see the new method of wing construction which uses machining from solid bars of aluminium alloy.

The programme for the Spring Term included six film shows, one competition and a talk on German missiles by S. Lines, which made a welcome change. A projected visit to Handley Page's works at Radlett had unfortunately to be cancelled because of lack of support, which is disappointing in a Club of 75 members.

The Club owes much to G. Rigg who so expertly operates the projector, and to Mr. Baber for his continued support.

J. A. TILLMAN, *Secretary*.

CANOE CLUB

As in previous years, there has been little physical activity in the Canoe Club during the Autumn and Easter Terms.

However there has been a regular meeting of the Club every fortnight, during which time Mr. Dudderidge has given a series of lectures on various aspects of the sport, and a film shown on Canadian canoeing.

There has been a fairly large influx of younger members into the Club, and it has been from this quarter that the greatest interest has been shown.

Arrangements for both the Easter and Summer cruises were decided early in the year at the request of members. At Easter two cruises were arranged: the usual beginners' trip on the Thames, starting this year from Oxford, using canoes from Bisham Abbey; the other was a camping cruise on the River Wey, starting from Farnham and finishing at Chiswick. An account of the Thames cruise appears elsewhere. We found the Wey to be quite a pleasant river, especially in the upper reaches where the river ran clear and fast through a sandstone belt, while in the lower reaches it ran through lowland pasture. In upper reaches we had to make several awkward portages, and operate almost all the locks ourselves.

The Summer Cruise has been arranged for the River Severn, starting early in August. Six of our older members are participating in a cruise in August arranged by the Marines on the canals of Holland. The party is starting from Ipswich and being taken to and from Holland free of charge.

D. BAKER, *Secretary*.

"CHRISTMAS ISLANDERS"

The society is at present undergoing a change, not only, we hope, in name, but in width of interest. At the beginning of the Spring Term we welcomed as our new president and mentor, Mr. Doughty, at the same time thanking Mr. Moody for his help and guidance in the past. A longer programme has been planned, spreading into the Summer Term, and an attempt has been made to arrange meetings in much closer co-operation with other primarily Sixth Form Societies, holding joint meetings at times, so that some particular interest may be served each week.

The meetings held so far this session have covered a wide range of penetrating topics. It is very pleasing that three of the papers have been given by Sixth-formers, and it is to be hoped that others will venture to present papers on subjects in which they are particularly interested in the future. First, in the Autumn Term, M. J. Birch took a look at the Individual—the idealist, seeking after truth, obliged to stand at a distance from a dying democracy which is failing to reconcile social order or enfranchise personality from admass. We had a visit from Mr. A. R. Beal, who discussed the censorship of books over the last 100 years, welcoming the broader

views and safeguards of the 1959 Act, though aware of the significant effect on the individual of the "muddling-through" sort of censorship in Britain. Venturing to more introspective matters, Mr. Doughty sought to analyse tragedy as a positive and collective psychological experience—a "heavenly envelope" beyond whose veil of mysticism could be found enduring enlightenment.

In the Spring Term, Mr. Lister spoke on Karl Marx, noting, in a wider historical setting, the weaknesses of Marx' philosophy, but acknowledging his vital influence and example. P. G. Sulston discussed Scientism as a development today. He regretted how materialistic and unthinking was our faith in Science, what a lack there was of fundamental research into many scientific fields. This problem of our attitude to Science today prompted a second meeting, when, in a short talk, P. R. Smith suggested how the accepted Newtonian viewpoint had been upset this century. Scientific data was no longer easily demonstrable. There was a lively meeting when Mr. Dai Rees, an experienced Liberal campaigner, spoke confidently and controversially on the future of his party as an effective Opposition. At the end of the term, in a joint meeting with the Christian Union, the Rev. J. C. Connell vindicated Christianity, among the religions of the world.

It has been pleasing to see many more people coming to the meetings of the Society, and we hope that the attendance will be maintained or increased at the meetings during the Summer Term. In conclusion, I should like to thank M. J. Ritchie for his hard work as Secretary, and Mr. Doughty for his invaluable guidance and enthusiasm.

N. C. BROWN, *Chairman.*

CHRISTIAN UNION

Although our activities may outwardly have appeared to remain very similar during the past two terms there has actually been considerable experiment to find the way in which we may best fulfill our aims of providing a fellowship for those who are committed Christians and at the same time of bringing to others the claims of the Lord Jesus Christ on their lives. We have tried, through the outside speakers who have passed on their own experience in many walks of life, as doctors, clergymen, missionaries at home and abroad, lecturers, students, publishers and so on, to give practical help and teaching to our members; and also in similar meetings have tried to find out "Why I should become a Christian?" and "How I should become a Christian?"

We did for the Spring Term stop having a regular weekly Bible Study, but had three very helpful studies at the end of the term and plan another series for next term. Our link with the Inter-School Christian Fellowship has continued both in a number of boys going to meetings and camps organised by them and through two boys who went to one of the Leaders' Holiday Conferences at Christmas.

We are, compared with many schools, a large Union but we must, if we are to continue to grow, be alive not only to the fact that a large proportion of the School is quite indifferent to the love of Christ for them, but also that many who are nominally Christians have no link with us at all. I should like to thank David King who led us during the Autumn but was forced by other commitments to hand over to Robert Reiss and myself. We are trying still as a Union to glorify God in all that we do.

P. G. SULSTON.

CLASSICAL MUSIC SOCIETY

During the Winter and Spring Terms, the Society has been to the opera at Sadler's Wells twice. Both outings were equally successful and already arrangements are being made for the Summer Term. In May, the society will be visiting the Royal Festival Hall to hear a performance of Mahler's Sixth Symphony to be conducted by William Steinberg. Also, a visit to the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden is being arranged to see Richard Strauss's one-act tragedy "Elektra" with Gerda Lammers in the title role, and Elizabeth Hoengen, Gladys Kuchta, and Otakar Kraus. The opera is to be conducted by Rudolf Kempe.

On Wednesday, December 2nd, 1959, we visited Sadler's Wells to see Janacek's "Kata Kabanova." The actual performance was outstanding and special praise must be given to the young Australian soprano, Marie Collier, whose interpretation of Katarina was exquisite. The opera, which is probably the finest of Janacek's works, is an extremely difficult work to produce. Dennis Arundel's production was quite adequate, but certain criticisms must be made about the weak English translation by Norman Tucker. Such sentences as "Light of my life" in the second scene of Act Two cannot be tolerated. The other excellent soloist was Kevin Miller as the young scientist, Vanya Kudriash, although he could have made more of the beautiful folk song sung at the beginning of the Garden Scene.

The second outing to the Wells took place on Thursday, March 10th, 1960, when we saw Donizetti's delightful opera-buffo, "Don Pasquale." The performance was enjoyed by everyone enormously, and the four soloists, notably Dennis Dowling as Dr. Malatesta, sang and acted well. There was, however, one large disappointment and that was the off-beat conducting of Michael Moores. Often, one could hear the orchestra dragging half a bar behind the soloists, especially in the second act.

During the year, the Society has been able to hear on gramophone records many of the symphonies by the Viennese composer, Gustav Mahler, whose centenary is being celebrated this year. Also, many outstanding works by Mahler's successor, Shostakovich have been heard, including his latest composition, Symphony No. 11, Opus 103. Other orchestral pieces discussed and played during the last two terms have included Richard Strauss's "Le Bourgeois

Gentilhomme," Poulenc's Piano Concerto, Bruckner's Fourth Symphony (The Romantic), and Vaughan-William's Sixth Symphony. Operatic excerpts have included Puccini's "Tosca" and "Il Tabarro," Ravel's "L'Enfant et les Sortilèges," Poulenc's "Les Mammelles De Theresias" and Benjamin Britten's "The Turn of the Screw."

Membership during the year has steadily increased and I sincerely hope that this will continue. I must add, however, that anybody coming for the sole purpose of talking during the meeting will be made most unwelcome.

Finally, I would like to thank Mr. P. G. Dodd and Mr. W. D. E. Evans for their enormous help during the year. I would also like to thank Messrs. Doughty, Everson and Irvine-Smith for their interest in the outings to the opera at Sadler's Wells.

R. WEITZMAN, *Secretary*.

C.E.W.C.

During the past year several C.E.W.C. functions have taken place, and these have all received considerable support from members of the Sixth Form. In the Autumn Term a meeting was held at Copthall School, where D. J. Bradbury was one of the principal speakers. Later on in the same term the School provided stewards for lectures held at St. Pancras Town Hall, and this duty was carried out very efficiently by those concerned, as was indicated in a letter subsequently received from the organizers of the lectures. Stewards were also provided for the annual C.E.W.C. Christmas Holiday Lectures—a task which has been undertaken by members of the School for a number of years now.

Three meetings took place during the Spring Term: the first being a discussion at St. Pancras Town Hall on "Germany To-day," at which one of the speakers was the distinguished Dr. Karl Heinz Abshangar, who provoked a very interesting discussion on the subject. The School was represented at this meeting by a party of about thirty Sixth-formers.

The second item on the Spring Term agenda was a debate at Orange Hill School on the subject of the European Common Market, at which K. H. Tierney very ably opposed the motion with a speech prepared at very short notice.

The most recent event was a debate on the topical question of "South Africa and Apartheid," which was also held at Orange Hill School, and was well attended by members of our Sixth Form.

Looking ahead a little, it is hoped that, in addition to the meetings of the North West London Group of the C.E.W.C., we might be able to organize some of our own within the School, and possibly one or two factory visits as well. However, none of these innovations will affect the general aim of the C.E.W.C., which will continue as it always has done, under the valuable guidance of Mr. Willatt.

I. DUNN, *Secretary*.

DEBATING SOCIETY

It is sad to admit, but the ancient society contracted a bad case of lethargy during the Christmas Term. Stretching its limbs experimentally at the beginning of the following term, it found itself caught up in a mild intellectual renaissance, in the company of the Christmas Islanders and the Science Society. Accordingly, the Standing Orders were revised, so that they could now be read without the help of a dictionary, new officers were elected (which means that the old ones just legalised their position) and a new president joined us in Mr. Lister, who has proved himself an enthusiastic and worthy successor to Mr. White. Our thanks are due to both of them.

In an atmosphere of rather petty politics, the house decided that the School was in danger of losing its opportunities. Far broader in outlook was our decision with Christ's Hospital, that idleness is one of the greatest of human virtues. This called forth a wide variety of more or less relevant evidence, several speeches of good standard, and the astonishing revelation of a School Lethargical Society which appeared to have a record membership—Mr. Andrewes, its self-appointed President, will not be at all happy to receive further enquiries.

Our last effort to date was our contribution of a team to the Public School's Debating Competition. With quite blatant hypocrisy we proclaimed our desire to be contented pigs rather than unhappy philosophers, and, not surprisingly, failed to reach the final, falling to a team from St. Paul's.

I should particularly like to thank Mr. Sanderson for our use of the library, and, indeed, I would thank the growing numbers in the Upper School who are contributing to the Society.

M. J. BIRCH, *Secretary*.

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

In the Autumn Term only a few lunch-hours on Thursdays were available for meetings, but we started valiantly on Election Day with a talk by S. Wasserman on the Rollei cameras. Then R. Hardy, Assistant Secretary to the Society, gave a talk on Close-up Photography, and I. Russell told the Society how he made his own camera.

Other events in the term included a Colour Slide Criticism and two visits by regular members of the Society; one to the Autumn Exhibition of The Royal Photographic Society, and one to the Kodak Factory at Harrow.

The Spring Term started with a talk by Mr. J. Creedy on Photographing Buildings, followed by a talk on "Jumpology" given by the Secretary.

The term continued with a Slide Show by R. Greenwood; a film strip on Miniature Cameras presented by I. Russell; a Colour Slide Criticism, and finished with a film strip entitled "The Face of Britain," with commentary by R. Hardy.

Mr. Rouse, our President, and all our lecturers are thanked for their invaluable service to the Society.

G. FOULKES, *Secretary*.



EASTER EXPEDITIONS

- a) Pforzheim Party.
- b) On the Thames, near Abingdon.



a) On the Norfolk Broads.



b) Rock Climbing (North Wales), C.C.F. Adventure Camp.

EASTER EXPEDITIONS

Photos by J. Creedy, Esq. and D. J. H. O'Dell.

SAILING CLUB

The Spring Term was the first of the newly formed Sailing Club; and it has been a very successful one. Its success has been almost entirely due to Mr. Creedy who paved the way for the Club's formation by building a small Cadet class sailing dinghy last Summer. Apart from this boat the Club has two others; a Snipe, which was kindly presented to the School by I. Ainsworth-Smith, and a Merlin-Rocket which was bought second-hand. The Snipe is, unfortunately, in a very bad state of repair since it has spent the last two years in the open at Chase Lodge, and dry rot is present in part of the frame.

In spite of the relatively high subscription, the limited membership was soon full, the members enjoying regular sailing on Aldenham Reservoir on Saturday mornings and the use of the Club's library, which has been very efficiently run by the Edwards brothers.

Thanks are extended to J. H. Patrick, our Treasurer; to Mr. Lister, for regularly giving up his Saturday mornings; to Mr. Duddridge, for his keen interest and help in transporting the boats; and, above all, to Mr. Creedy, our Chairman, for guiding the Club from the very beginning.

I. D. BAKER, *Secretary*.

SCIENCE SOCIETY

1959-1960 has been one of the busiest periods in the Science Society's long and varied history. This is due to two main factors; firstly, a large and enthusiastic intake to 6B Science; and secondly, the appearance of Mr. Lee as the Society's new Chairman.

Mr. Lee took over the post from Dr. Saunders who had steered the Society through a difficult period after its revival in 1957/58. The Society would like to pay tribute to Dr. Saunders for looking after the Society so well and for so long.

In the Autumn Term the programme consisted of a mixture of film shows every Monday lunch hour, lectures and industrial visits. Notable amongst the latter was the visit to I.C.I. Paints Division at Slough, attended by 30 rather over-enthusiastic scientists. Another well attended visit was to Cadby Hall, the Lyons' food research laboratories. Five lectures took place, all on Monday evenings. These were: "Metal Crystals," by a representative of B.I.C.C.; "Analogue Computers," by G.E.C., Stanmore; "Pharmacy," by Glaxo; "The Age of Plastics," by Monsanto and "Oil in South America" by a representative of Shell. After the last lecture the new Shell film "The Lake of Maracaibo" was given its first screening to a public audience. Notable among the films shown was the series of three arranged specially for the physicists, dealing with "The Linear Accelerator," "Transistors" and "Ultrasonics."

The Easter Term followed a similar pattern with films each week on various aspects of Chemistry, Physics and Biology. There were fewer lectures but a comprehensive list of industrial visits. Notable amongst the lectures was "The Scurrilous Tract" by P. G. Sulston given to an experimental joint meeting of the Science Society and

The Christmas Islanders. Other lectures have been "Aspects of Aluminium" by a Director of the Aluminium Development Association and "Extra Galactic Nebulae" by a member of the University of London Observatory, Mill Hill. The Easter Term's great success was the visit mainly by biologists to the Imperial Cancer Research Unit, Mill Hill. The highlight was the inspection by each member of the party of a working electron microscope. Other visits were to G.E.C., Wembley, the Science Museum and Ford's, Dagenham.

Looking forward to the Summer Term, we hope to have more films and a visit to the Radio Research Station, Slough, or to May and Baker's factory at Dagenham.

In conclusion, thanks must be given to Mr. Lee for his interest and help in running the Society; Mr. Knight, as President, and the many members of the Science Staff who have officiated at visits and lectures. To Miss Saville must go high praise and many thanks for the excellent teas provided for all the visiting lecturers; to J. W. Valentine, the previous Secretary, for handing over the Society in such a healthy state of activity and finance; to G. Rigg, for acting this year as a most efficient Treasurer; and, finally, to J. E. Butchart and A. Armit, for competently projecting so many films.

D. J. O'DELL, *Secretary*.

THEATRE SOCIETY

In May, 1959, a Theatrical Society was formed by members of the present L5³⁶. Its aim was to bring closer to the everyday life of the boys in the form the exciting world of the theatre. Plays are visited approximately once a month by an average of twelve boys; the choice of plays is always a difficult one, the main brunt of which is borne by the Chairman, who applies to the members for their approval. During the period we have been operating, we have spent many pleasant, and indeed very merry, Friday evenings in London's many theatres.

Although the Society's choice has been mostly in a lighter vein, we are now endeavouring to introduce something a little more serious. The plays visited so far range from a farce, "Simple Spymen," at the Whitehall Theatre, to a thriller, "The Unexpected Guest," at the Duchess. Also on the list appears the name of one of the most popular shows in London—"My Fair Lady," which we visited on 1st December.

S. G. WANSELL, *Chairman*.

LOWER SCHOOL SOCIETIES

COLLECTORS' CLUB

Our first complete term has been very successful and we have registered far more members than we expected. The general aim of the Club is to exhibit things seldom seen elsewhere and I believe we have achieved this. During our meetings we have shown things varying from pieces of rock to a 2,000 years old coin.

My congratulations to C. Mullins (3⁵) who has won first prize in the "Lyons Card-Collecting Competition" earlier this year.

C. G. TEMPLE, *Secretary*.

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY

In the last two terms the Society has increased its membership and has been able to increase the number of outings, as well as the normal lectures. In the Autumn Term we visited Kew Gardens, London Zoo and the Welsh Harp.

In the Christmas holidays we went to the Elstree Reservoirs, and, although the ground was covered with snow, we saw the winter visitor, the Fieldfare, and also some Grebe, Widgeon and other commoner Water-birds. We spent an interesting day at Amersham in February. During March we again visited the Welsh Harp and also Hampstead Heath.

It has been decided that fewer meetings should be held in School, and more practical outings will be arranged at weekends and in the holidays. We hope this system will attract more members.

Finally I should like to thank our President, Mr. Irvine-Smith, for his support of the Society's activities.

R. J. E. MARKS, *Secretary*.

STAMP CLUB

This year the Lower School Stamp Club has had an increasing number of members, which shows that stamp collecting has become a very popular hobby. The aim of the Club is to bring stamp collectors together to exchange stamps. We had a competition early in the term, in which we had a high number of entries.

I. R. SWINGLAND, *Secretary*.

COMBINED CADET FORCE

This year marks the 100th anniversary of the Cadet Force in this country. The centenary year is being celebrated in a variety of ways, including a parade at Buckingham Palace to which we have been invited to send representatives. The School Contingent was formed in 1914 and has had an eventful history during the past 46 years. For a time it was a cadet battalion of the Royal Fusiliers: later it became the first Cadet Signal Company. It has been an O.T.C. and a J.T.C., and for the past ten years has been a C.C.F., contingent. An outline of the history of the School Contingent has been included in a manuscript volume which is to be presented to Her Majesty the Queen later this year.

Today the cadet training programme offers far more to the adventurous cadet than ever before. The R.N. Section, which recently spent its annual training week in Gibraltar, is planning a visit to Malta. The R.A.F. Section which flew out to Germany last year, is to pay a further visit this summer. The Army Section, pursuing its new type of training, held its first Adventure Camp in North Wales during the Easter holidays. Forty cadets underwent a First Aid course given during the winter terms by S/Sgt. Purvis, R.A.M.C., while over fifty cadets have attended courses this year at Regular Army establishments.

As regards more normal training, the excellent results achieved in the Proficiency and Basic tests (which have now replaced Certificate "A") testify to the soundness of the work put in by the N.C.O. instructors.

A welcome is extended to Mr. J. Rolfe and Mr. L. B. Goddard who are joining the Contingent: and congratulations are offered to Captain J. Welbourne on his well merited promotion. To Captain T. L. Sanderson who is retiring from the C.C.F., we offer our sincere thanks for his help over the past thirteen years.

C.C.F. ADVENTURE CAMP

April weather in North Wales is subject to the most vigorous changes. Although patches of recent snow lingered on the mountain slopes around our camp, the first day's excursion over the Glyders proved very warm work indeed. Instruction in the use of map and compass in the field was followed by an expedition up the 3,000 ft. Tryfan, where, according to the weather's April mood, one either enjoyed a magnificent view over the surrounding valleys or groped through the mist and rain against gale-force winds.

All cadets had instruction in rock climbing and showed sufficient skill and confidence to justify more ambitious climbs than the practice rocks afforded. An attempt on Snowdon was planned, and a small party set off to bivouac for the night prior to the ascent. Then the weather changed and the bivouac party was brought back to camp next morning, rather damp but in high spirits. The rain continued, and the stream beside which we camped rose rather alarmingly; and it was wisely but reluctantly decided to return home.

Our thanks are due to the officers of the Contingent whose hard work made this camp possible, and to "Chief" who was a tower of strength under even the most adverse conditions. We hope that the weather will be kinder when we return next year.

R.N. SECTION

From August 8th-15th six cadets enjoyed an instructive and interesting week in H.M.S. "Teazer" based at Portland. The programme included pulling, sailing, and .303 shooting on an open range, and we were joined in the middle of the week by Major Hewson, whom we were very pleased to see. On the last Friday morning the much publicised arrival of the U.S. submarine "Skipjack" was seen from vantage points aboard the "Teazer."

At the start of the Autumn Term the training programme began to reflect the new syllabus of instruction laid down by the J.C.E. earlier in the year. Whole Day Exercise was spent in Portsmouth: half the section consisting of the New Entry remained in H.M.S. "Vanguard" during the forenoon and sailed in the afternoon; the Port Watch left in an M.F.V. for a day's instruction in helmsmanship and navigation.

In the Spring Term some interested cadets visited the S.S. "Nuddea" of the British India Steam Navigation Company in the

Royal Albert docks and were shown what the Merchant Navy has to offer as a career. The remainder under S/Lt. Browning and C.P.O. Mitchell spent the day on board H.M.S. "President."

At Easter L/S Handscombe attended the commissioning ceremonies in H.M.S. "President" and a week later L/S McNeil and Welch took part in one of the weekend cruises in a minesweeper of the R.N.R. based on Southampton.

Annual Training during the Easter holiday was from April 16th-23rd in the Boys' Training School, H.M.S. "St. Vincent." Although "sea-time" was confined to a day in Southampton Water in an M.F.V., the week was a thoroughly sound one of routine training. The section was in the hands of experienced P.O.s belonging to the staff, and full naval routine was observed including early swims, divisions, prayers, fire parties and rounds.

G. C. H.

R.A.F. SECTION

The Section began the year still strong in numbers, and training proceeded on normal lines for Proficiency and Advanced Training Certificates. The practical tests for Proficiency were taken in March but the results are not yet known. There was, however, a very gratifying hundred-per-cent success in the written Advanced Training examination, which reflects great credit on the efforts of the cadets and the N.C.O.s who instructed them.

Easter Camp took place at Royal Air Force, South Cerney, in Gloucestershire and was extremely successful from all points of view, including the weather. The camp programme was conducted with the minimum of hitches and was of well-varied interest. All cadets of the party of 35 received an average of thirty-seven minutes airborne time and owe much to the unsparing efforts of the staff of the Station to make the Camp go with a swing.

Summer Camp will be held at Royal Air Force, Chivenor, in North Devon, and, as this is a Fighter Command Station, it promises to be a visit of lively interest. It is some time since the unit received any allocation of places at Gliding Schools but three were obtained over the Easter Vacation and three cadets gained the "B" Certificate. So far two Flying Scholarships have been obtained and more are being sought.

C.C.F. BAND

The Band commenced the year's activities with quite a creditable performance at the Foundation-Stone Laying ceremony in October, even if conditions were somewhat cramped. Following shortly after this, the Band accompanied the Guard of Honour to the Guildhall to sound the General Salute for the Lord Mayor as he arrived to begin the proceedings of Commendation Day.

Both these engagements provided admirable opportunity for the small number of new bandsmen to gain valuable experience playing with the Band before taking part in the first competition of

the year, held at Ealing in March. Many hours of practice preceded this event, and because of this the Band travelled to Ealing with a fairly confident spirit. Although appearing last on the programme—at number sixteen—the Band played very well indeed, and those long hours of effort were rewarded with a second placing in the Pre-Service class, our first award at this particular contest.

Enlivened perhaps by this success, the individual drumming and bugling competitions held later in the month proved very keen, and some surprising results evolved; which illustrates the bare fact that there is no substitute for good hard practice.

The Prize drumsticks were won by Cadet Barnes, who scored 34 points out of a possible 40. Cadet Felix was the runner-up. In the bugle competition held a week later, only five points separated the first five buglers; but A. B. Davis succeeded in defeating all contestants, and retained his Challenge Bugle, scoring full marks. Cadet Armit was placed second after an exceptionally fine performance, being only one point behind the more experienced Davis.

In the Basic Test examinations held at the end of the term Cadet Prior gained the highest mark—thus upholding the Bandsman's prerogative established last year by Armit.

Thus the ability and reputation of the Band is rapidly gaining further ground, assisted by hard work from a very keen group of bandsmen, and coordinated by the untiring efforts of Major Hewson and Mr. Imhofe. It is to them that the thanks of the whole Band are due.

I. DUNN, *Drum Major*.

EASTER EXPEDITIONS

CAIRNGORMS

The expedition to the Cairngorm Mountains in April this year was one of outstanding memories; that wonderful first glimpse from the train of the awe-inspiring, snow-capped range stretching away into the distance, with the finely-chiselled cleft of the Lairig Ghru, and the broad trough of Glen More, running parallel to it; then that first morning when I pulled myself out of the tent in the early hours to be greeted by white hoar-frost glistening in the dawn rays of the sun, and the mountain-tops winking in reply as the fleecy clouds raced across them; the fresh green of the pines harmonizing with the wilderness of heather on the slopes, the chaffinches chirping contentedly to themselves on the guy-lines.

In that wonderful week we climbed Cairn Gorm (4,084 ft.); slid down the snow slope of "White Lady," watched by angry skiers; stumbled over the moors to the rocky gorge of Creag a' Chalomoin; witnessed a climber fall headlong down an ice-slope to the rocks below, only to tear a hamstring muscle; traversed the Lairig Ghru; went "bug hunting" with Mr. Goater; crossed the Alt More by jumping from stone to stone; saw a castle with its

natural moat of Loch an Eilean; gazed up at the towering walls of Glen Einich; searched for missing people, and staggered across the snowy wastes of Ben Macdhui (4,296 ft.).

This ascent of Ben Macdhui was undoubtedly the highlight of our trip, and merits special description. On Sunday morning we started at ten o'clock, and after walking two miles along the skiers' track through the Queen's Forest, struck off alongside the winding Alt Creag on Leth Choin, which we followed to its source in the lake of Coire an Lochain. Faced by its grim walls, rising some eight hundred feet above us, we had no alternative but to take the easier west ice-covered shoulder; even so, steps had to be cut with the ice-axe, before we could reach the top after no little effort. But there was no time for rest; the target was still several miles away, and it was past midday. We pressed on up to the plateau, but were to be unlucky; the cloud, which had been with us for some time, clamped down and visibility was reduced to a few yards; there was no chance of continuing and, after a short rest for lunch, we turned back bitterly disappointed.

We were by no means beaten, however, and the following morning we tried again: from Jean's Hut, at the foot of "White Lady," we climbed up the spur flanking Coire Cas. Behind us there was a superb panorama of Glen More, Loch Morlich and Strath Nethy beyond. Continuing, we kept on a bearing south by southwest, and in the teeth of a hail storm marched on across the plateau to the head of Loch Aron; here, after lunch, the party split, some continuing with Mr. Annan, the others returning with Mr. Goater. The summit was still two miles distant; with legs of lead yet with a will to conquer, the party trudged on and on, stumbling through banks of drifting snow, until eyes were sore with the glare of the reflected sun, and faces numbed by the continual icy blast. Gradually, so gradually, the summit grew larger; and then, at last, we were on the second highest mountain in Great Britain.

The return was not without mishap, for, once we were back on the plateau, the cloud returned and we were "blind"; the compass was not a very sure guide, but just in time a gap appeared in the amorphous wall to show the precipice of Coire au Lochain ahead. Avoiding action was taken, and we returned the way we had come on Sunday.

This place was undoubtedly a naturalist's paradise, and Mr. Goater, our botanist, was in his element; every evening at dusk he rattled away on his trusty bicycle in search of wild life, and was, I believe, very successful, although the famous osprey eluded him.

All too soon we pulled on our boots for the last time, struck camp, transported our equipment through Glen More to Aviemore, and caught the "Royal Highlander" back to London. In conclusion, on behalf of the twelve members of the party, I would like to thank Mr. Goater and Mr. Annan for organizing such a good expedition, and hope that they will do the same next year.

P. W.

CANOE JOURNEY

The party assembled in Salter's Yard, Oxford, at 2.00 p.m. on Monday, 18th April. Having changed into shorts, we were given a lesson in the basic essentials of canoeing—carrying, loading and unloading, launching and landing, embarking and disembarking, forward and backward paddling—and were shown the sweep and sculling draw.

We then spent the rest of the day practising these, generally becoming accustomed to our craft, and exploring the river upstream of Oxford. The fleet was an interesting mixture. There were two double-seater kayaks, a Klepper and a PBK 10, a Canadian double, a Martaquant and twelve assorted PBK's, kindly lent by C.C.P.R., Bisham Abbey. The canoes which attracted the most attention, however, were the KL's, a completely new design made of plywood, resin and fibre glass, and a Gevanta collapsible canoe which had almost collapsed!

Next day we paddled slowly downstream in the blazing sunshine to Long Wittenham Youth Hostel (15 miles), where we spent a very entertaining evening looking at the warden's models. On Wednesday we travelled on to Streatley Youth Hostel, a distance of 15 miles, and in the evening enjoyed an easy climb up a nearby hill.

The following day we tackled the longest stretch of our journey, the 20 miles from Streatley to Henley. Fittingly, it provided the highlight of the trip, St. Patrick's Stream, a narrow, winding, faster-flowing backwater proving much more attractive than the wide impersonal river.

After a welcome night's rest at Henley we began the last lap of the journey. The weather still remained fine and we arrived at Bisham Abbey, eight miles from Henley with mixed feelings. We were all sorry to say goodbye to "Old Father Thames" but some, no doubt, were glad to rest their aching limbs.

We are all very grateful to Messrs. Dudderidge, Dawtrey and Littledyke for making such an interesting and exciting journey possible. Nothing was left to chance, and their interest and help before and throughout the cruise made it an unforgettable experience.

C. J. N.

PENNINE WALKERS

This Easter two parties again walked the northern parts of the Pennine Chain, with some approximation to the tantalizingly elusive Pennine Way. After last year's reconnaissance, it was possible to plan a fuller and more satisfying route, which began just south of Ingleborough (2,373 ft.) in Yorkshire, and ended at the Scottish Border, with the possibility as a final objective of the infrequently trodden Cheviot (2,676 ft.).

Both parties certainly enjoyed their experience and may be allowed to have had a considerable measure of success. Difficulties of various kinds were encountered:—from the weather, especially

cloud, mist, and high winds—though on the whole we were exceptionally favoured in this matter; from the uncertainties of map-reading, which can sometimes be surprisingly tricky; and in some cases from physical wear and tear—some members' enjoyment was at times hampered by foot troubles, which might well have been avoided. All members of both parties did, however, have abundant opportunity of discovering something of the satisfaction of making their way, under their "own steam," over vast tracts of some of the wildest and loveliest country in this island. Although we in no sense set ourselves up in rivalry with some of the more frantic record-breaking walkers of the times, it is interesting to note that the total distances walked by the various members ranged from about 110 to 180 miles in eight days. All of us would congratulate J. K. A. Bennett, a tireless walker and map-reader of uncanny skill, who was the only one who made no use of any mechanical form of transport throughout (which was more even than the original scheme proposed).

Railhead this year was at Clapham (Yorkshire), conveniently near the Youth Hostel at Ingleton, suitable for an early morning climb of the impressive table-mountain, Ingleborough, which many of us had been vexed to miss last year, and from there through the fascinating limestone cave and pot-hole area to the long ridge leading to the summit of Whernside (2,414 ft.), and a comfortable drop down to Dentdale. The day following, on our way to Keld—most hospitable of Youth Hostels—several groups came to grips with the majestic ridges and expanses of Great Shunner Fell, which proved well worth the extra effort involved, as was the exceptionally attractive detour round the East side of Kisdon, a spectacular high-level walk above the upper reaches of Swaledale.

Keld to upper Teesdale is a tough day's walk, but again by various routes several groups managed the whole distance in good form, to be rewarded by the comfort and the friendly welcome at High Force Hotel. A comparatively restful day after this took us up the Tees to the magnificent cascade of Cauldron Snout, and then along the wild Maize Beck to what is for most of us the abiding memory of the whole expedition, High Cup Nick, a gigantic U-shaped valley, with high scree sides cut deep by glaciation into the hills, along which the Pennine Way follows an exciting little path which gradually winds its way down to the Westmorland village of Dufton. Here we had homely accommodation with Mrs. Thompson at The Villa, and all agreed that her supper that evening, with its roast joint, was a worthy counterpart of the elevating landscapes that we had passed through during the day.

From Dufton we had to strike out for Once Brewed Hostel on Hadrian's Wall, and several expedients were used by the weary or the sceptical. Undoubtedly those who followed the Pennine Way up on to Great and Little Dun Fell (missing with regret the actual summit of Cross Fell concealed in several hundred feet of cloud) and thence by the old mining track, strewn with purple quartz, down to Garrigill and Alston, in time to catch an early afternoon bus, had

reason to be very satisfied with their achievement. The next day we took easily, patrolling the Roman Wall as far as the Fort of Borcovicium, noting the magnificent air and prospects that the Roman garrisons had to console themselves with, and then by comfortable stages northwards through the Forestry Commission's plantations and pastoral Tyneside farms to Bellingham, our first appointment with "self-cooking," in an admirably designed Youth Hostel. Here we departed somewhat from the Pennine Way route, intent on making for the remotest of all English Youth Hostels, Wholehope ("Wullup"), a lonely former shepherd's cottage high up in the Cheviot Hills. The great "unknown" on this day's journey was the Redesdale Artillery Range, but the Military had proved most helpful to us here, and the second party on a day when no firing was in progress was able to cross the area on a day of exceptionally "good visibility," and enjoyed a grand day's moorland walking, with tremendous views northwards into the Cheviots lit by late afternoon sunlight, and dominated by an imposing height which we took at first to be The Cheviot, but was later identified as Cushat Law (2,020 ft.). The night spent at Wholehope, with blazing log fire, and flickering oil lamps, (did one walker refer to it as a "dump?"), remains for most of us the crowning experience of the whole series.

There remained for the last day a march to the Border to which we followed the ancient Chennell Street, lunched about 15 feet inside Scotland, and then set out on what proved the grimmest of all our assignments, along the Border to search for the summit of The Cheviot some 600 feet up in the clouds. Our attempts to navigate through the cloud over some of the shaggiest, most grough-dissected peat-and-heather moor was not entirely successful, though we must have passed very close to the summit cairn. Now understanding intimately why even the Ordnance Survey marks no track over The Cheviot, we dropped thankfully down to the gentle, wooded valley of the Harthope Burn, for our final swinging walk down to Wooler, where again an excellent Youth Hostel and kindly, helpful wardens set us off early next morning by bus to Newcastle, and by "Northunbrian" back to London. Here no doubt we arrived with mixed feelings, some of us at least looking upon the pale-faced, newspaper-engrossed, rush-hour travellers as reminders of the somewhat troglodyte-like life that we must ourselves resume on the morrow.

Was it worth it?

It is reassuring to know that, in an age dominated by the search for comfort, relaxation, gadgets and status, hardly any who took part would deny that it most certainly *was* worthwhile, and most indeed immediately begin to think "When can I do it again," or even, "What bigger and better journeys can I attempt next time?" The hardships, such as they were, are soon forgotten, and we remember with extraordinary pleasure such things as the blue of the wide open sky; the tang of the winds; the buzzing of the buzzards, the songs of the skylarks even in rain and mist, the gambols of the peewits, whose nests and eggs we often came upon; the spring of the grass and

short heathers underfoot; the warm brown of last year's bracken on the hillsides; the curiosity and timidity of the lambs being newly-born wherever we went; the infinite variations and undulations of the ever-changing landscapes; the satisfaction, after a long steady application of effort, of achieving one's summit; the pleasure of meeting again those who have gone by different routes; the courtesy and friendliness of the sparse local inhabitants (Mrs. Storey's cups of tea!); good comradeship, mutual help, singing, and talking, and being silent, together; finding out to one's surprise how much more one can do than expected: all these, barely catalogued, do combine together to remind us of a very memorable piece of real travelling.

NORFOLK BROADS

Of the many expeditions which took place this Easter, the Broads one alone had not been tried before and consequently there was great excitement in the party of sixteen boys and two masters, who arrived in the quiet broadland village of Potter Heigham on the afternoon of Saturday, April 2nd.

Having found the chalet that was to be our base and home for a week, we went to collect our boats—five in all: a four-berth auxiliary, three two-berth yachts, and a sailing dinghy. The boatman in charge of the boatyard gave us a few elementary lessons in the art of quanting, —punting to the layman—an art which many of us found hard to acquire. On the way back to the chalet, we passed under the principal hazard of the whole of the Broads, the renowned Potter Heigham Bridge, which stands nearly seven feet above the waterline. On returning to the chalet we sat down, where possible, to the first of many exotic dishes devised and, in most cases, expertly cooked by our "chef de cuisine," Mr. J. Creedy.

Each day we went out sailing for the whole day taking our lunch with us, and during the week we visited many broads including Hickling, Martham, Ranworth and South Walsham and Horsey Mere, and called at several broadland villages. Two of us stayed behind at the chalet each day to do the "household chores," get what shopping was needed and have the evening meal prepared by the time the rest of the party arrived; these two had the use of the dinghy all day.

On Monday afternoon J. Billingham set off with I. D. Baker as his companion in one of the two-berth yachts on the journey part of the Duke of Edinburgh's Award which necessitates spending two nights away from home at two places not less than five miles apart. They sailed to just beyond Horning some eleven or twelve miles and returned to the chalet on the Wednesday.

The climax of the whole week was the last day when we decided to sail to Horning, but unfortunately when we were almost there the wind died and we were unable to get back. The auxiliary took us all in tow, but there was very little petrol left in the tank and it soon ran out. We were then stranded four miles from home with dusk

falling fast. We decided it was too far to quant, we couldn't sail, so we towed the boats ourselves walking along the bank, arriving back at the chalet about ten o'clock.

In spite of our relative inexperience, we had very few accidents and, apart from the several people who fell in, the only serious damage was when one of our boats smashed the porthole of another with its bowsprit.

In conclusion, let us thank both Mr. Creedy and Mr. Lister who so successfully organised the whole trip.

I. D. B.

BARCELONA EXCHANGE

From April 9th until May 2nd, a party of 13 boys from this School took part in the first half of an exchange with Spanish boys in Barcelona and its environs. Also taking part were boys and girls from several other schools, some as far distant as Birmingham and Burton-on-Trent. Accompanying us on our trip, arranged through the efforts of Major Skillen of Harrow County School, were Mr. Partridge, of Downer Grammar School, who escorted us in both directions, Mr. Guidon, who went with us, and Mr. Calvert, who brought us back.

In Paris, which we reached by way of Newhaven and Dieppe, we changed stations, taking the overnight "Barcelona Express" to the frontier at Port Bou, where we underwent a perfunctory Customs examination and proceeded to the wider trains of RENFE, which transported us to Gerona and Barcelona. A smooth and uneventful journey of nearly 36 hours ended in time for a hearty and surely unusual lunch.

Three joint excursions took place during our stay. The first was an enlightening conducted tour of the Roman excavations in Barcelona's quaint Gothic Quarter. The second took us to an extensive champagne works in the hills. Free samples were forthcoming, and we received free photographs and booklets, telling the story of champagne from the grape-crusher to the sticker-on of labels. We travelled on two modern autocars, whose drivers caused raised eyebrows amongst the Spanish peasantry by their daredevil manipulation of their vehicles on the twisting road.

The third excursion, the most novel and exciting, was to the holy mountain of Montserrat. Reached by train and cable-car, the monastery there is the end of many a Catholic pilgrim's journey, for the Basilica holds, as the guide-book says, "a mystic power of comfort and reassurance." A three-kilometres route-march up a narrow mountain path brought us to the top of San Jeronimo, the highest peak of Montserrat, some four thousand feet above sea-level. Here, for a small sum, we could admire the countryside below through a powerful telescope. Guides claim that on the few clearest days in the year one can see over the mountains, over the sea to Majorca, but, unfortunately, haze was limiting our view that day to a few miles.

Of course, the spirit of juvenile intrepidity was at work on some occasions, and the few minor mishaps which occurred involved third-formers who rolled down hillsides in pursuit of vacuum flasks, bounced off paths into spiky bushes, and shattered cameras during a sixty-minute marathon on the dodgems! However, we all enjoyed ourselves immensely, and we thank the Spaniards for their organisation.

Mr. Guidon and Mr. Calvert were available to render help and advice whenever the need arose. But for them we should surely have vanished without trace, so we would here voice our appreciation of their invaluable services.

P. R. E.

PFORZHEIM EXCHANGE

1. LONDON

A tired and travel-weary party of twenty-five boys and two masters from Kepler Gymnasium, Pforzheim arrived at Victoria Station on Tuesday, July 21st—just. After missing their train at Strasbourg, standing by buckled railway lines at Dover, they arrived six hours late. The pairing up with their hosts was quickly done, and the party was soon spread over various parts of London enjoying a much needed sleep.

The next day they went on a tour of the City, having first been welcomed to London and the School by the Headmaster in Assembly. The first place visited was the Houses of Parliament where the white lines—two sword lengths apart on the Commons' floor—greatly amused the German boys as well as the five English hosts who accompanied them. Then on to the Guildhall where the guide competed with a small orchestra for their attention with varying degrees of success. The Haberdashers' Company provided a buffet lunch at their Hall and a word of thanks must be given to them both for this and for organising the tour. In the afternoon an all too-short visit to the Mansion House and then on to the Stock Exchange where, among other things, a film was shown of the work of the Stock Exchange. This was the last port of call on this full and very interesting tour.

Thursday morning was spent in recovering but in the afternoon the German boys visited the School for Open Day. Again there was much to capture the attention, the handicraft exhibition being highly praised by the Germans.

Unfortunately the trip to a printing works was impossible owing to the strike on at that time, but there were still two more organised excursions for the visitors, being accompanied by a few English boys on each occasion. The first of these was on the following Tuesday when they went on a coach trip to Brighton, a place the Germans had particularly asked to see. The centre of attraction was, of course, the Pavilion but, as the weather was exceptionally kind to them and they found so much to see and do in Brighton, the second part of the trip to Hastings had to be cancelled owing to lack of time.

The final organised trip was to Canterbury, again by coach, the fine weather luckily continuing. The journey itself was interesting as they passed through such varied places as Camden Town and the hopfields of Kent. Naturally the Cathedral was the chief attraction, the guide providing added interest by his enlightening commentary. Canterbury has so much to offer the visitor that they found the stay there all too short.

Apart from these trips, the German boys were taken by their individual hosts to many other interesting places, pairs meeting at such varied spots as the Zoo, Windsor Castle and Elstree Aerodrome.

On Tuesday, August 4th, a satisfied party left Victoria Station for the journey home, leaving the English boys looking forward to the return visit.

2. PFORZHEIM

On Wednesday, March 30th, Victoria Station was the scene of the departure of the twenty-five English boys, two masters and one hat for Pforzheim on the second half of this exchange. The journey was the exact opposite to that of the German boys' in that everything went exactly to time. The hour's stay in Mannheim was appreciated after the long train journey from Ostend, five of the boys even at 7 o'clock in the morning safely negotiating the roads of Mannheim despite cars coming in every direction except the one expected. The party arrived at Pforzheim at 9.09 a.m.—the time stated in our itinerary.

The party had three days in which to recover from the journey, see some of the beautiful countryside around Pforzheim and struggle with the language. On Saturday morning they all visited the modern building of Kepler Gymnasium and were duly impressed with the many things they saw and heard, the science equipment being of particular note.

On Monday they had their first main meeting, the idea being a tour of the jewellery factory of Kolmar and Jourdan in Pforzheim. Unfortunately, owing to a misunderstanding, only two were able to go—one master and one boy—and at the end of the tour each had purchased a piece of jewellery at cost price. Meanwhile, the rest of the party were having an impromptu tour of the city, visiting the new library and then the "Industry House" where they saw a collection of Pforzheim's jewellery products. Everywhere they were amazed at the wonderful way in which the Germans have rebuilt this city which was so terribly devastated by bombing during the last war. The huge hill on the edge of Pforzheim, built completely of the ruins of the city, and the fact that the whole of the Enz Valley in which Pforzheim is situated is nearly 10 feet higher than it was before the bombing, shocked not a few of the English boys. In the afternoon a handball competition had been arranged which all enjoyed, and the party were sorry to see Kepler Gymnasium's team beaten in the third round.

On Tuesday the two-day coach tour commenced and at 8 a.m. the party boarded an almost new Mercedes coach which was the last word in luxury. The first stop was made at Schloss Neuenstein, an old German castle now being used as a museum, and after, on to Würzburg via a church at Stuppach with its famous painting of the Madonna and Child and the well known spa of Bad Mergentheim. Arriving at Würzburg just after lunch, they were met by their guide and taken on an interesting and amusing tour of the city. The first thing that amazed them was the guide's English, which was almost perfect, and the surprise was further increased on learning that he was a student of Art and not, as they had supposed, a student of English; it must be said that the enjoyment of the tour was greatly increased by his entertaining commentary. The interest shown in the tour was evident in the many and varied questions that members of the party asked him. The Bishop's Residence was the first place to be seen and the magnificence of the ceiling in the main entrance hall, one vast painting depicting the four continents of Africa, America, Asia and Europe impressed the whole party. Next a short visit to the Cathedral and, finally, on to the Castle which dominates the whole of the city. The view of the city from the great height of the Castle is truly wonderful. The evening was free to spend in the city and then back to the Youth Hostel for a much needed night's sleep. Up early in the morning and after a breakfast of rolls and coffee (?) on to see the Herrgottskirche at Creglingen, its beautiful carved altarpiece being the centre of attraction.

We then visited the mediaeval town of Rothenburg and perhaps the highlight of our guided tour was when a crowd of tourists, including our party, was waiting for the famous clock in the market square to strike and the figures to appear, and at 11 o'clock—nothing happened. After finding lunch for themselves in the town the party resumed their journey, stopping at Dinkelsbühl to see the church and gates of the city, going through Stuttgart, where they had an illuminating commentary by Mr. Baber and, finally, via the autobahn back to Pforzheim, tired but satisfied.

Next morning the party went to Kepler Gymnasium's Open Day where they were welcomed to Pforzheim by their Headmaster and where Mr. Baber made an amusing speech of thanks. In the evening they again met, this time to see the comic opera "Der Waffenschmied" by Albert Lortzing. It was performed by Pforzheimers and the high standard impressed both German and English boys.

The next three days were free to spend with the hosts and many well known and varied places were visited, everything from Lake Constance to the Wildsee.

On Monday afternoon a tour of the Daimler-Benz Body Works near Stuttgart was made and many envious glances were thrown at the cars in the showroom. Once again, after all-too-short a visit, they went back to Pforzheim, having been given tea.

"All good things must come to an end" and this exchange followed the rule. On Wednesday evening the party assembled again for the return journey, all well armed with presents. The train left punctually on time, which was by now no great surprise to them.

After half the party had boarded the Channel steamer, the port officials decided no more passengers could get on so they solemnly trooped off again and waited for the next boat, which fortunately left after only half an hour. Some members of the party were rather glad when the boat arrived at Dover and the Customs had been safely negotiated.

Finally, this report would not be complete without thanking the masters who made it possible; Herr Köhler in Germany, Mr. Browning for all the arrangements in England and lastly, but by no means least, Messrs. Baber and Percy for looking after the party in Germany. All of them managed to keep the party cheerful, even when a few of the arrangements went astray; and, despite these difficulties, the exchange, I am sure, was enjoyed to the full by all who took part. If the next exchange is enjoyed by the participants to the same extent as our exchange was, they will have no cause for complaint.

R. P. R.

DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD

A GOLD AWARD EXPEDITION

On a damp April morning we awaited the arrival at Dalwhinnie in Inverness-shire of the night train from London, bringing our third member. We had arrived at this hamlet, the previous evening, in the pouring rain and had slept in a farmyard barn. Lamki had travelled up with the Cairngorm party under the leadership of Messrs. Annan and Goater. The train pulled in at 8.40 a.m., a quarter of an hour late. We returned to the barn, where we made final preparations before going to the local shop to buy provisions for the four day journey.

At 10.15 a.m. we set out in a slight drizzle, along our planned route. By 11 o'clock a heavy downpour had set in as we trudged over the boggy country of the Monaliaths in the Grampian Mountains. Our aim was to see as many of the isolated lochs as possible in our 50 mile expedition. We reached our first loch, Lochan na Doire-Uaine at 1 o'clock after a long climb up a gully. We stopped here for lunch. At 2 o'clock after a short tour of the loch we left in beautifully sunny weather. At the bottom of the gully we struck a new route north, which led us to the larger, more open Loch Caoldair. Having surveyed a third loch, we continued on quickly to Laggan. Here we phoned through to Aviemore post office so that Mr. Goater could check our progress. We camped two miles beyond the village overlooking Loch Laggan.

We set off at 10.45 the next morning in a blaze of sunshine. Following a cart track along the Markie Burn, we made good progress for four miles when we crossed a rickety bridge and had our first break. A little further upstream we branched off the Glen up a tributary leading steeply up to Lochan a' Choire. We arrived here, very tired, for a welcome lunch at 1 o'clock. We continued climbing up snowy ridges (3,000 ft.) to look for a further very small loch. Much time was lost looking for this loch which we later found, by cross map references, to be under snow. We hurried on to try and make our scheduled camp that night. An hour later at 5.30 p.m. with mist floating around us, and the wind rising, a miscalculation in navigation put us into the wrong valley. We did not realise this until too late and camped at 2,300 ft.—higher up the Glen Markie valley. Here we survived the gale-force winds, driving rain, and freezing cold: that night I wore 4 shirts, 2 pullovers, 1 windcheater, 1 anorak and was still cold in a sleeping bag, without getting wet at all.

We had travelled too far to retrace our steps as we had to report our progress again, which could only be done by returning to Laggan. In the afternoon we passed through the Straith en Eilich returning to our original route along Glen Banchor. It took great agility to jump from boulder to boulder across several rushing streams. Having negotiated these we camped for the night beside the Glen.

The next morning we followed the Glen into Newtonmore, our destination, which we reached at 11 o'clock. We had completed the 50 miles in just over three days. Our mission was not yet completed, however, until we had reported to Mr. Goater in Aviemore. We caught the train up there at 11.45 a.m. and related our tour to him over lunch, our memorable journey over.

R. M. S.

AS OTHERS SEE US

I SEE ENGLAND'S ENGLISH

When I arrived at Southampton I had no idea what to expect from this "foreign" country, and I had made no rash predictions concerning even the smallest aspects of life in England. I did, however, come armed with the ideas and opinions of others, and the impressions of books, magazines, and T.V. shows concerning such things as taxis, English students, and British Railways. These sources of "information" told me that English students were among the toughest in the world as they walked through thick fog four out of five days of any given period of time, summer or winter, and had tea in the middle of a freezing room with only a small open fire in the corner; that British Railways were terrible, and one would much rather walk than ride in the filthy, cramped compartments; and that taxis were short and squatty, usually being the only vehicles on the road except Sherlock Holmes' big, black Humber.

In actual fact, I have found English students probably little better but certainly no worse than their American counterparts, attending very good schools, walking through fog no more than half a dozen times during the winter, and probably not at all during the summer, and having excellent tea in very comfortable rooms; a Railway which is nowhere near as bad as the English themselves like to believe, and which is constantly improving; and a perfectly normal traffic problem with lorries, buses, and cars which are often of a higher quality than the American giants.

But more important, I have noticed the people. "The English are a reserved race" was pumped into me before I came in a way which implied "Those English are very strange, and it's terribly hard to get along, we being so friendly and they being so reserved." It took less than a week for me to realize how wrong are the people that say and print such rubbish. The English I have found are certainly not a "reserved race," and they are, in fact, often easier to get along with than their American friends(?). For example, when I was in the process of getting to know the complicated, in some ways senseless, system of English currency, I bought a 2½d. newspaper from a man on Finchley Road. I must have looked worried over the confusing mass of change I received, for the man left his stand and came to try to explain what he regarded as one of the most

complicated and worst organized collections of odd coins in circulation. I soon also knew of his brother in Hawaii, and details of his excursions during the war. While only one example, it illustrates the friendly and interested spirit that greeted me in London.

To maintain that the British are a fine, upstanding people, and the Americans are a money-mad, mass-production crazy people would, of course, be very wrong. Basically, there are very few differences between England and America, even though many Americans would hold the idea that they are fine, upstanding people, while the British are cold and reserved. Understanding between the people of the two powers, which could certainly benefit both, will not come until each people realizes that the other is better than itself.

C. W. BACHMAN.

FROM AFRICA

Two years have elapsed since I took leave of Africa, or what you might call Bantu Africa. Zanzibar, also known in Kiswahili as "Linguja," is a romantic spice island of the Indian Ocean and the largest on the East African Coast. The history of the East Coast of Africa in the nineteenth century is really the history of Zanzibar as a colonial power. The old Arab saying "When the flute is heard in Zanzibar, all Africa East of the Lakes must dance" neatly sums up Zanzibar's position in East African affairs in the 1800s. Most of the people who live on the island are Muslims and are governed by Islamic laws and traditions. Our civilization and culture are nowhere to be found in Africa, and the islanders have been known for their generosity and warm-heartedness since Seyyid Said Bin Sultan, founder of the el-Bussaid dynasty and ruler of Muscat, decided to make Zanzibar the capital of his East African Dominions. However, there is undoubtedly a vast difference in our ways of life from yours and, it is difficult to say which one is worthy of adoption.

Since my arrival in this country, I have been most deeply impressed by things which perhaps you yourselves take for granted but which are forcibly striking to me by reason of their rarity in many parts of the world with which I am directly or indirectly familiar; consequently I have developed a peculiar passion for England which aroused my curiosity in its literature, and my interest has grown in a snowball fashion and, correspondingly, my love for the people.

I have in mind such traits of the English people as their common courtesy, the orderliness of their living and the unequalled dignity and helpfulness of the British police, their fondness for animals, their pride in their constitution and in even greater pride in their music and literature.

These are things which my country could import with profit, and, if there is anything which this country could—and should—export to the world outside, it is this British way of life; even if Tommy Handley admitted once that you didn't want it, this is typical of British people.

I don't think that there is really much truth left in the old belief that the English people are cold and shy towards foreigners. The truth of the matter is, that they could be as warm as the most fanatic Eastern if you play with them on their own home ground and play the game as they do: a very good crowd as a whole, if one only takes the trouble to understand them.

NASSIR A. LAMBEKI.

OXFORD LETTER

Oxford University would not be quite accurately described as a "crazy mixed-up" place; but it is a very divided community and, fundamentally, one uncertain of itself. People argue and are worried about the value of what they are doing and learning, about their careers, about the H-bomb and about a thousand other things. One of the few respects, for instance, in which undergraduate opinion seems largely united is its contempt for the attitudes and standards of most of the popular press. But at the same time it is recognised that to interfere with our free press to any substantial degree would amount to a betrayal of something on which Britain most justly still prides itself. Thus, a typical kind of moral dilemma is created; it is felt that there is something wrong with our "acquisitive" society, that it is in some way being false to its professed human ideals—and yet that any radical form of redress is impossible without infringing the very principles in whose name it would be attempted.

This, I think, goes some way towards explaining the curious combination of cynicism and earnestness, of irresponsibility and genuine concern for important issues of the day, which characterises student opinion at Oxford.

I hope there is no need to apologise for beginning this letter in a serious vein. It is worthwhile to try to understand in what (non-academic) way undergraduate Oxford does take itself seriously, and to dispel such myths as, for example, that of the intellectual Oxford tea-party ("Hello, chaps: sugar and milk? Now, does God exist or doesn't he?"), which still appears to fascinate a good many people when they first come up. Eight-tenths of the conversation at parties consists in fact of gossip, which (as a recent contributor to *Isis* remarked) is certainly one of Oxford's favourite pastimes. The objects of gossip are infinite in number; they range from Professor Trevor-Roper to Mr. Antony Armstrong-Jones—who by the time this appears in print will doubtless have become Marquis of Stoke Newington or somewhere. (Notice, incidentally, the penchant for double-barrelled names). On the other hand, the seriousness that does genuinely exist is not confined to politics as such: in particular, literarians and theatricals (the latter especially concerned at the moment with collecting the necessary funds for a University theatre) are important groups. But Oxford remains, I think, by far the most politically-minded of the British universities; and, for what it's worth, there are a good many well-known political names among

the undergraduate population (Lennox-Boyd, Churchill, Heathcoat-Amory, Gaitskell, Callaghan, Jay, etc.).

The earnest attitude to national politics did not, I am glad to say, extend itself to the recent election of the Chancellor. Nor indeed did all the Senior Members remain quite as poker-faced about the whole affair as reports in *The Times* might have led one to suppose. My own tutor remarked to me that the decisive argument (alas!) in favour of Sir Oliver Franks was that he is the same height as the late Lord Halifax so that, were he elected, it would not be necessary to alter the Chancellor's robes.

Oxford society, one need hardly say, is as variegated in character as in opinion. But certain "types" are still clearly recognisable. An acquaintance of mine, whom I had not met for some time before encountering the other day in "the Corn" (correct Oxford parlance for "Cornmarket St.") greeted me with "Hullo, I haven't seen you for ages! D'you go around with Bohemians or 'chaps'?" The public school element (mostly "chaps") is, of course, pretty strong, though considerably less so than in the other place (45% of all undergraduates, as compared with 55% there), and is much more in evidence in certain Colleges—Christ Church ("The House"), New College (*never* simply "New"), Trinity ("There are," as the National Union of Students representative was icily informed by the College porter, "no students at Trinity: only gentlemen") and Merton—than in others.

I am not quite sure whether most of the O.H. now at Oxford should be designated Bohemians or chaps. An obvious Bohemian is Mike Kustow at Wadham, taking Schools in English this summer; an obvious "chap," Peter Udell, who, I am informed, is seeking to introduce Brigade of Guards discipline in the Keble J.C.R., of which he all but became President in his first freshman term. More difficult to classify are Jeremy Fox, Leslie Sebba (both at Queen's), David Walker (Wadham), John Wesson (St. Peter's Hall), David Goodman, David Saville (both Christ Church), the brothers Harrington (Pembroke), Peter Stoddard (Lincoln), Peter Dorner (New College), Brian Laventure (Merton) and any others across whom I have not come. Quite impossible even to think of classifying is Mike Lipton, unquestionably one of the ablest brains currently up and a worthy winner of the Webb-Medley prize for Economics; his departure from Balliol at the end of this year will mean a great loss to Dr. Balogh, who may well have to start writing his own book reviews once more.

There are, of course, some women at Oxford—though future Oxonians at H.A.H.S. will scarcely need many tips in that direction. Suffice it to say that, although undergraduatewise (to use one of those magnificent American adverbs) women are outnumbered roughly seven to one, the hungry males are to a large degree compensated for this imbalance by the presence around the University of innumerable young ladies from the Continent and from Afro-Asia all learning English. Friendships may be struck up in innumer-

able ways; one enterprising gentleman at Christ Church went so far as to advertise in *Cherwell* (the university rag) for "elementary Swedish lessons."

There is no need, I think, to mention all the other sporting activities that are carried on at Oxford; the high standard of university sport in many departments is well known.

And finally, there is work—an important part of life at Oxford, whatever impression may have been conveyed by the foregoing paragraphs. Virtually nobody who has had experience of the tutorial system entertains any feeling other than approval for it. In my view, one of its chief merits is that it results in a shift of emphasis away from lectures and towards one's own reading—though this is much truer for the humanities than for the sciences, where laboratory work tends to play a dominant role. On the other hand, lectures are by no means poorly attended, and in certain cases (e.g. Sir Isaiah Berlin; A. J. P. Taylor) are distinctly "fashionable," irrespective of one's faculty; undoubtedly the leading member of this highly privileged class of lectures are the iconographical discourses delivered in the Playhouse Theatre, generally for two out of the three terms, by the Professor of Art History, Edgar Wind, a brilliant German-born scholar with an astonishing command of English and a strong preference for pentasyllabic words ("juxtaposition," "configuration," "contradistinction" and "extravaganza" are his favourite four).

May I conclude, conventionally, by recommending to all Haberdashers a spell of university life as something well worth having? It doesn't have to be Oxford; the "Oxbridge or nothing" attitude, which I know is still quite prevalent among non-science Sixth-formers, does a lot of harm to higher education in Britain. And finally, my best, if somewhat premature, wishes to School and Staff for the forthcoming demenagement into darkest Elstree.

P. M. OPPENHEIMER,
(*The Queen's College*).

CAMBRIDGE LETTER

As I write this letter there are about twenty-five Old Haberdashers in "stat. pup." On one occasion in the year, at the annual Cambridge dinner when we entertain a number of members of the staff, we can all be found in the same place. For the rest of the year a few are often met dashing to lectures, emerging from the Arts cinema, or at parties; others are seldom seen, while some are never even glimpsed. This should surprise no one, for this is undergraduate life; the diversities, the opportunities, the vast array of different pursuits, the freedom of expression and the comparative freedom from responsibility allowing full scope in time and space.

But university is only a transitory phase which ends with a full stop when one finally goes down. While it lasts it is, or should be, a full and happy experience, but perhaps more important it is a melting pot and mould for the future graduate and man of society. It is an orientating process.

But what of the Haberdashers in this university? To those that I never glimpse or those that I have inadvertently forgotten, I apologise. In the sphere of Cambridge politics, where Sean Lemass, the Irish Prime Minister, produced the largest audience of the year, Leon Brittain will be standing as President of the Union next Michaelmas. He will then be in his fourth year. R. B. Fairweather is following in his footsteps in the Conservative Association, while S. G. Kahn continues his left career in the Labour Club.

J. A. Pinnells I have met in David's Bookshop buying leather-bound books for his shelves and sketching in the Market place. He intends to read Fine Art in the newly opened Faculty next year. Lester Clark has recently been the witness if not the perpetrator of much bloodthirsty murder in the Selwyn Hall in "The Spanish Tragedy." To complete the trio from Grange Road, G. Whittam was seen in the bows of a boat in the Lents. E. O'Brien is busy arranging an expedition to the Galapagos islands for the duration of next year. J. Mercer and M. Hitchcock gaze at each other across the same court in Christ's and, if one is not in, it is but a short step to the other for refreshment. R. Farrard is reading Psychology in his last year before going to a London hospital.

In sporting circles we have but few representatives: M. White plays cricket and soccer for Jesus, J. Morris, I believe, plays tennis, and J. Winney shoots for the University. I look forward to the day when we shall be able to field a seven-a-side team in the university tournament.

Two O.H. whom I see regularly are Tony Ritchie who seems to live in the Reading Room at John's, and Derek Curtis at Magdalene, who at last has found a way behind the Iron Curtain, *with* pay. We here should all wish that, with the new School building an actuality, an ever-increasing number of Haberdashers will come and make their contribution to this place, and derive the manifold benefits which this university can give.

D. J. RESTRICK,
(Jesus College).

A WELCOME VISIT

South Africa is like an open wound; it steadily gets more unpleasant because no one has the determination to apply effective first-aid. What remains in the country that is healthy is gradually diminishing. It was my impression that the Englishman who had lived in South Africa for ten years before he was deported, and who came to speak to three 6A General Studies sets on November 13th, was one of those healthy elements which are fast disappearing from South Africa.

Mr. Henry Barzilai was an old Haberdasher who had come to speak to us, thanks to the efforts of Messrs. Doughty, Irvine-Smith and Everson. In Johannesburg, he had been a newscaster and film-reporter until the Nationalist Government, in their typically unpleasant way, had served a deportation order on him without stating their reason, and given him only ten days to close down the relationships which he had built up over ten years.

By personal anecdotes and photographs, Mr. Barzilai illustrated what effect the application of apartheid had on African life; no white person, he said, could safely go out alone after nightfall. Firearms were becoming the rule rather than the exception. The situation was deteriorating, he thought; the Africaaners were increasing their domination over the English minority, and history books were being re-written with an anti-English bias. This was the Boer contribution to their own idea—a "Christian National Education." Conscientious South Africans had to imitate their national bird, the ostrich, said Mr. Barzilai, and bury their heads to avoid seeing what was going on around them.

Our guest speaker spoke and answered questions for one and a half hours, and left his audience profoundly impressed. The following week, the British Government voted against a United Nations resolution condemning the racialist policy of the National South African Government.

K. H. T.

THOUGHTS ON LEAVING

I do not want to share these emotions; for I have no concise, well-ordered "thoughts" about this particular step. They are personal, (what isn't?), stemming solely from certain relationships and associations that belong to my experience; if I do share them, it will be with the people they concern, and in a manner that retains their values. Anyhow, they will have no interest apart from the people they concern. I have little doubt that what I have written will be autumnal rubbish, hindering the individual's search for his own name. Please do not misunderstand me; (I even hate being misunderstood). I am not, I hope, being sarcastic. My first few remarks will have shown the importance I attach to "the Personal"—or under its "unpleasant" name, Self. I searched for my name with more diligence than most. But when I have left school, I shall read every magazine I have, from cover to cover.

This is where nostalgia floods in. All words are inadequate, and that one in particular. If anyone wants to know what I have *done* at school, he can read my "Valete." The "doings" are meaningless, of no importance; it is the "beings" that count. Since you have read this far, and since I am now softened and flowing, I can now tell you what my "beings" were—and I wish, so much, still, to be. I have been in a jelly-elixir at School; I have been to Germany with plays; I have played rugger in a team; I have been befriended; I have been the proud discoverer of a fact for myself—the real "being" has been the selfish, selfless contribution of oneself into the wonderful, though indescribable communal bowl of love; "They," reticent, conventional, unexpressive, would call it, perhaps, friendship. But it is not friendship that I am talking about; I am saying love. These next few lines sound like the humming echo of an old song, but I am doing what I can to *express* myself; Eight of us singing in a Dutch railway carriage; Twenty together on a Cronshaw coach;

Two of us falling down an icy mountain in Belgium; a table of chocolate, lemon tea, frothy coffee, cigarettes and "the match" talk at "Fiesta"; hustled laughter in Assembly; a Spanish period when the master has laughed more than the boys; reckless apprehension after common transgression.

All of this seems so inadequate as letters on paper. Things which have happened to me were not funny unless someone else was there. Not that they had to be funny; but laughter, enjoyment, (I hate words!) are a reflection of love. If I could explain what I mean by love, perhaps you could understand what I have written, and realise what I feel about leaving.

I have re-read it. It is the hackneyed jargon of forgotten dreams. I cannot re-create conditions, atmospheres, relationships in the past, and to try is to deafen them. I loved! but only connect . . .

G. J. B-B.

THE LONDON THEATRE

"HENRY V IN BATTLEDRESS"

The Mermaid Theatre, Puddle Dock.

The intention of this production became apparent on glancing through the programme, (which, by the way, was placed on the seat). The design on the programme consisted of a steel-helmeted anti-aircraft gun crew in action; the play is described as "An Essay in War" and we are invited "when we talk of Harry" to "see the kid across the road who parachuted into hell at Arnhem, or the childhood friend who died in the stinking mud of the Somme." The intention, which is to make Shakespeare come "alive" to the people of the 20th Century is a perfectly valid one. Unfortunately, the parallel between Normandy Invasion 1944 and Normandy Invasion 1415, is not such a close one as the producer would have us believe. This parallel was further weakened by several small details such as the almost Ruritanian character of the costumes of the French court. This production, however, could have succeeded in spite of this.

The acting of the chief characters, with William Peacock as Henry and Michael Griffiths as the Dauphin was adequate, and the handling of the extras in the battle and court scenes was skilfully done. Some of the minor characters such as "old Sir Thomas Erpingham," and Fluellen and John Bates seemed lost; but were redeemed by Aubrey Woods' performance as Pistol, looking quite at home in khaki. The touch, too, of having the youth of England drilling with broomsticks was a bright one.

The production really failed because we were given Shakespeare, ham-strung. The dialogue was severely cut and modified for the sake of action. Henry's speech to the group of soldiers on the duties of a king was exchanged for "Roses are blooming in Picardy" on the mouth organ. The singing, after the battle, of "When this blooming war is over" did not somehow ring true, and only further illustrated the difference between the Shakespearean attitude to war and that of the last-war conscript. In some places, however, such as the Army's departure from England music was used with effect, and the small screen at the back of the stage brought the Battle of Agincourt to life with its shots of infantry advancing in the flashes of guns. The use of film was not exploited to the full in the right places, but was spread rather indiscriminately as in the shots of the white cliffs of Dover on the return to England. In short, once having put the characters in battle dress, the producer could no longer accept Shakespeare's apology for the inadequacy of the "wooden O" (now a revolving stage), and tried to make the play realistic by the use of several rather clumsy artificial effects. This would not have been harmful if Shakespeare's apology had been sincere; unfortunately, in using these effects, the power of Shakespeare's descriptions was lost.

J. C. C.

“ RICHARD II ”

At The Old Vic

This play politically represented the struggle between the new and old conceptions of kingship. This was dramatised in the personal struggle between the King and Bolingbroke, and the drama strengthened in that the upholder of the old was weak, and that of the new, strong.

It seemed that the first two acts were a prologue to Richard's personal tragedy and vitally important in setting the scene, placing the rivalries, and displaying the opinions that were dividing hearts and loyalties. At once, by their appearance and gait, one was able to recognise the split. The King and his followers paraded their pastel-shaded robes and their jewellery with a dandified air, whereas the other lords wore dull greens and russets, perhaps an unspoken protest against the King's frippery; Mowbray was introduced as a soldier, plain and simple, but Bolingbroke was more distinguished. He was less plain than the others, but not gaudy. He possessed a touch of youthful arrogance and was clearly hallmarked for the centrepiece of a court, if not for this one . . .

S. M. S.

PREPARATORY SCHOOL NOTES

At the end of the Easter Term, Miss M. J. Lear left us after almost eight years' most valuable service to the School. We shall miss her in so many ways, and we all wish her every happiness and success. Mrs. Fisher will be once again helping us during the Summer, with Mrs. Graves, until Miss Lear's successor joins us in September.

Last September forty new boys arrived and very soon settled down. The main School events of the last two terms have included our Carol Service at St. Michael's Church, Mill Hill, on December 17th, attended by a large congregation of members of staff and their guests, parents, old boys and friends of the School. We are, as always, most grateful to the Vicar for allowing us once again to hold the service in his church. Mr. Maynard very kindly played the organ at both service and rehearsals. M. A. Couzens read the first lesson at the Main School Carol Service at St. Martin-in-the-Fields. The Christmas party was on December 16th. Earlier in the term, on October 29th, many boys and their parents attended the ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the new School at Elstree by Colonel Bull, whose recent death has saddened us all. On December 5th a large party of boys, masters and fathers enjoyed the 'Varsity soccer match at Wembley. The Easter Term has as usual been dominated by entrance examinations and absences. The main event was the Annual Parents' meeting on March 28th.

FOOTBALL

We have had a good season that might, with luck, have been even better. R. D. Woolerton, the Captain, played well, as did the whole of the defence, A. Higham, the goalkeeper, and E. R. Wright and R. A. Foster, the backs. Of the forwards, P. F. Graham scored a lot of goals but was inconsistent. J. G. Barnes played with dash and skill, but M. G. Brady, the Vice-Captain, had a disappointing season. The team, of whom ten were re-awarded or awarded Colours was as follows:—R. D. Woolerton (Captain), M. G. Brady (Vice-Captain),

E. R. Wright, B. A. H. Becker, P. F. Graham, A. Higham, R. A. Foster, J. G. Barnes, D. Morgan, K. G. Edelman, and D. C. Dawe.

The House Football Cup was retained by St. Andrew's, with St. Patrick's runners-up.

RESULTS

FIRST XI

<i>Fri., 16th Oct.</i>	<i>v.</i>	Lochinver House	..	H.	Won	6—2
<i>Fri., 23rd Oct.</i>	<i>v.</i>	Aylesford House	..	A.	Won	6—0
<i>Wed., 29th Oct.</i>	<i>v.</i>	Shirley House	..	A.	Won	8—1
<i>Fri., 30th Oct.</i>	<i>v.</i>	Belmont	..	H.	Won	5—0
<i>Fri., 13th Nov.</i>	<i>v.</i>	Colet Court	..	H.	Lost	0—1
<i>Wed., 25th Nov.</i>	<i>v.</i>	Belmont	..	A.	Drawn	1—1
<i>Fri., 27th Nov.</i>	<i>v.</i>	Lochinver House	..	A.	Lost	1—2
<i>Fri., 4th Dec.</i>	<i>v.</i>	Shirley House	..	H.	Won	7—0
<i>Fri., 5th Feb.</i>	<i>v.</i>	Highgate School	..	H.	Lost	1—3
<i>Fri., 12th Feb.</i>	<i>v.</i>	Wellington School	..	H.	Lost	2—3
<i>Fri., 19th Feb.</i>	<i>v.</i>	Lochinver House	..	H.	Won	2—1
<i>Fri., 4th Mar.</i>	<i>v.</i>	Belmont	..	H.	Drawn	3—3
<i>Tues., 8th Mar.</i>	<i>v.</i>	Wellington School	..	A.	Won	2—0
<i>Fri., 18th Mar.</i>	<i>v.</i>	Belmont	..	H.	Won	3—0
<i>Mon., 21st Mar.</i>	<i>v.</i>	Lochinver House	..	A.	Won	4—1

FIRST XI: Played 15; Won 9; Lost 4; Drawn 2; Goals For 51; Against 18.

Goalscorers: Graham 21; Becker 10; Brady 8; Barnes 5; Woolerton 2; Pearson 1; Dawe 1; Hyams 1; Morgan 1; Edelman 1.

"A" XI

<i>Wed., 18th Nov.</i>	<i>v.</i>	Holland House	..	A.	Drawn	0—0
<i>Fri., 19th Feb.</i>	<i>v.</i>	Holland House	..	H.	Won	1—0
<i>Mon., 22nd Feb.</i>	<i>v.</i>	Belmont	..	A.	Won	7—0
<i>Fri., 11th Mar.</i>	<i>v.</i>	Colet Court	..	A.	Drawn	2—2
<i>Fri., 18th Mar.</i>	<i>v.</i>	Belmont	..	H.	Won	3—0

"A" XI: Played 5; Won 3; Lost 0; Drawn 2; Goals For 13; Against 2.

Goalscorers: Edwards P. 4; Edelman 4; Nash 1; Becker 1; Davis 1; Manning 1; Gordon 1.

BOXING

There are continuing signs of much ability, which enabled us to defeat Dulwich College Preparatory School by 8 bouts to 3—a very fine performance. Boxing Colours were awarded to R. D. Woolerton (Captain), R. A. Foster, B. A. H. Becker, J. N. Pearson, J. G. Childs, P. S. Mackie, and P. W. Hodgson. Mention should also be made of H. G. Davis who has always boxed with no little skill and great courage.

<i>Tue., 15th Mar.</i>	<i>v.</i>	Holland House	..	H.	Lost	Haberdashers'	4 wins
						Holland House	5 wins
<i>Thur., 24th Mar.</i>	<i>v.</i>	Dulwich College		A.	Won	Haberdashers'	8 wins
						Dulwich College	3 wins

INTER HOUSE

1.	St. Patrick's	..	..	..	23 points
2.	St. David's	..	..	..	21 points
3.	St. Andrew's	..	..	..	19 points
4.	St. George's	..	..	..	12 points



PEN DRAWING

by B. A. HOWELL.

CROSS-COUNTRY

Once again, a high standard has been attained. Our team of eight—D. S. Manning (Captain), D. C. Dawe, M. G. Brady, H. G. Davis, A. J. McGregor, C. R. Done, P. G. Tobia, and T. J. Robinson. (Colours being awarded to the first six of these)—retained the inter-school Cross-Country Cup which we first won last year at Hatch End and defended this year at Mill Hill. The full result was as follows:—

1.	Haberdashers	..	..	..	36 points
2.	York House	..	..	..	61 points
3.	Wellington	..	..	..	82 points

- 1st. Manning (Haberdashers—18 mins. 23.5 secs.).
 2nd. Dawe (Haberdashers—18 mins. 33 secs.).
 3rd. Hutchings (York House—18 mins. 36 secs.).

<i>Placings:</i>	Haberdashers	York House	Wellington
	1	3	4
	2	5	10
	6	8	13
	7	12	14
	9	15	19
	11	18	22
	—	—	—
	36	61	82
	—	—	—

The Inter-House results were as follows:—

JUNIOR:	1.	St. David's	..	..	..	53 points
	2.	St. Patrick's	..	..	..	62 points
	3.	St. George's	..	..	..	102 points
	4.	St. Andrew's	..	..	..	115 points

- 1st. P. W. Hodgson (25 mins. 1 sec.).
 2nd. P. T. Rudd (25 mins. 6 secs.).
 3rd. G. P. Reen (26 mins. 1 sec.).

SENIOR:	1.	St. Patrick's	..	..	..	45 points
	2.	St. David's	..	..	..	70 points
	3.	St. George's	..	..	..	85 points
	4.	St. Andrew's	..	..	..	112 points

- 1st. D. S. Manning (17 mins. 57.4 secs.).
 2nd. D. C. Dawe (18 mins. 12 secs.).
 3rd. P. G. Tobia (18 mins. 29.5 secs.).

The House Competition was thus won by St. Patrick's, with St. David's runners-up.

Finally, our Charity Collections for the two terms amounted to nearly £75, which with the £82 collected at Christmas for the World Refugee Fund, gives a total of £156. We aim to make it £250 by the end of the Summer.

R. A. L.

VALETE

AINSWORTH-SMITH, J. M. (1958-60, entered from Mercers' School). VIs Mod. Strouts. Sub-Prefect, 1959-60. House Captain, 1959-60. G.C.E. "A" Level, July, 1959. Rowing, 3rd VIII. C.C.F. Basic Section, 1958-60, Sgt., 1959. Command Leadership Course, 1959. School Choir, 1958-59; "Creation." Dramatic Society, "King Lear," Asst. Producer, "Brief Candles." *Entrance to Exeter University.*

Home Address: 77, Connaught Gardens, Palmers Green, N.13. PAL 2745.

BARKER-BENFIELD, G. J. (1952-1960). VIs Mod. Hendersons. Sub-Prefect. G.C.E. "A" Level, 1959; "O" Level, 1957. Rugby, 3rd XV, 1957-58; 2nd XV, 1958-59-60; 1st XXX Colours. Boxing team, 1953-60; Ribbon Colours, 1956; Half Colours, 1957. Basketball, 2nd team, 1956-58; 1st team, 1958-60. Colours, Captain, 1959-60. Cricket, 3rd XI, 1958. C.C.F., 1954-60. Cert. "A", Parts I, II, 1955-56. Sergeant. "The Tempest," "An Enemy of the People," "Julius Caesar," "Romeo and Juliet," "Androcles and the Lion", "Resurrection," "King Lear," Producer, "Brief Candles," 1960. Secretary, Film Society. *Entrance to Trinity College, Cambridge.*

Home Address: 30, Larkfield Avenue, Kenton, Middx. Tel.: WOR 8633.

OLIVER, B. J. (1952-60). VIs Mod. Hendersons. Sub-Prefect. G.C.E. "O" Level, 1957-59; "A" Level, 1959. Rugby 3rd XV, 1957-59. 2nd XV, 1959-60. C.C.F. Army Section, 1954-60. C.S.M. Cert. "A", Parts I, II, 1955-56. Drill Instructors Course, 1956. Junior Leaders, 1958. Leadership, 1958. "Androcles and the Lion," "Calvary," 1958; "King Lear," 1959; Producer, "Brief Candles," 1960. Secretary, Jazz Club; Committee, Record Society; General Secretary, Modern Music, and Music Societies. *Entrance to King's College, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.*

Home Address: "Draycott," 127, Kingston Road, Staines, Middx.

STEBBING-ALLEN, G. (1958-59 from Mercers' School). VIs Mod. Calverts. Sub-Prefect. House Recorder. G.C.E. "O" Level, July, 1959; "A" and "S" Levels, July, 1959. Cricket 1st XI (Scorer and Player), 1959. C.C.F. 1954-59. Cert. "A" Parts I, II; Signals Classification, Cpl. S.S.U., 1959. "Androcles and the Lion," "King Lear," (Backstage). Debating Society. *Commerce.*

Home Address: 34, Boileau Road, Ealing, London, W.5.

LANE, N. C. A. (1954-60). VIA Sci. Strouts. VIth Form Privileges. G.C.E. "O" Level, 1958; "A" Level, 1959. 1st XV, 1957-59; 1st XV Colours, 1959-60. 2nd V Basketball, 1959. 1st V Basketball, 1960. 2nd VI Tennis, 1958-59. S.S.U., R.L.S.S., Bronze Medal, 1957; Bronze Cross, 1958. B.R.C. First Aid, 1958. Duke of Edinburgh's Award, Silver Standard, 1959. Outward Bound, 1st Class Hons., 1958. "Patience," 1958; "Brief Candles," 1960 (Scenery). Jazz Club Group, 1959-60. *St. Martin's School of Art*, 1960, *Regent Street Polytechnic School of Architecture*, 1961.

Home Address: 7, Gardnor Mansions, Church Road, Hampstead, N.W.3.

HOLLINGTON, M. A. (1953-59). VIs Mod. Meadows. VIth Form Privileges. G.C.E. "O" Level, 1957, "A" and "S" Levels, 1959. C.C.F. Army Section, 1956-59; L/Cpl. Cert. "A" Parts I, II. S.S.U., 1959. "Mikado," 1954, "Yeoman of the Guard," 1955, "Julius Caesar," 1955, "Romeo and Juliet," 1957, "Androcles and the Lion," 1958, "Calvary," 1959, "Resurrection," 1959, "King Lear," 1959. Secretary, Music Society, 1957-59. Debating Society, Christmas Islanders. Assistant Editor "Skylark," 1958-59. Assistant School Librarian, 1957-59. *English Exhibition, Magdalene College, Cambridge—State Scholarship.*

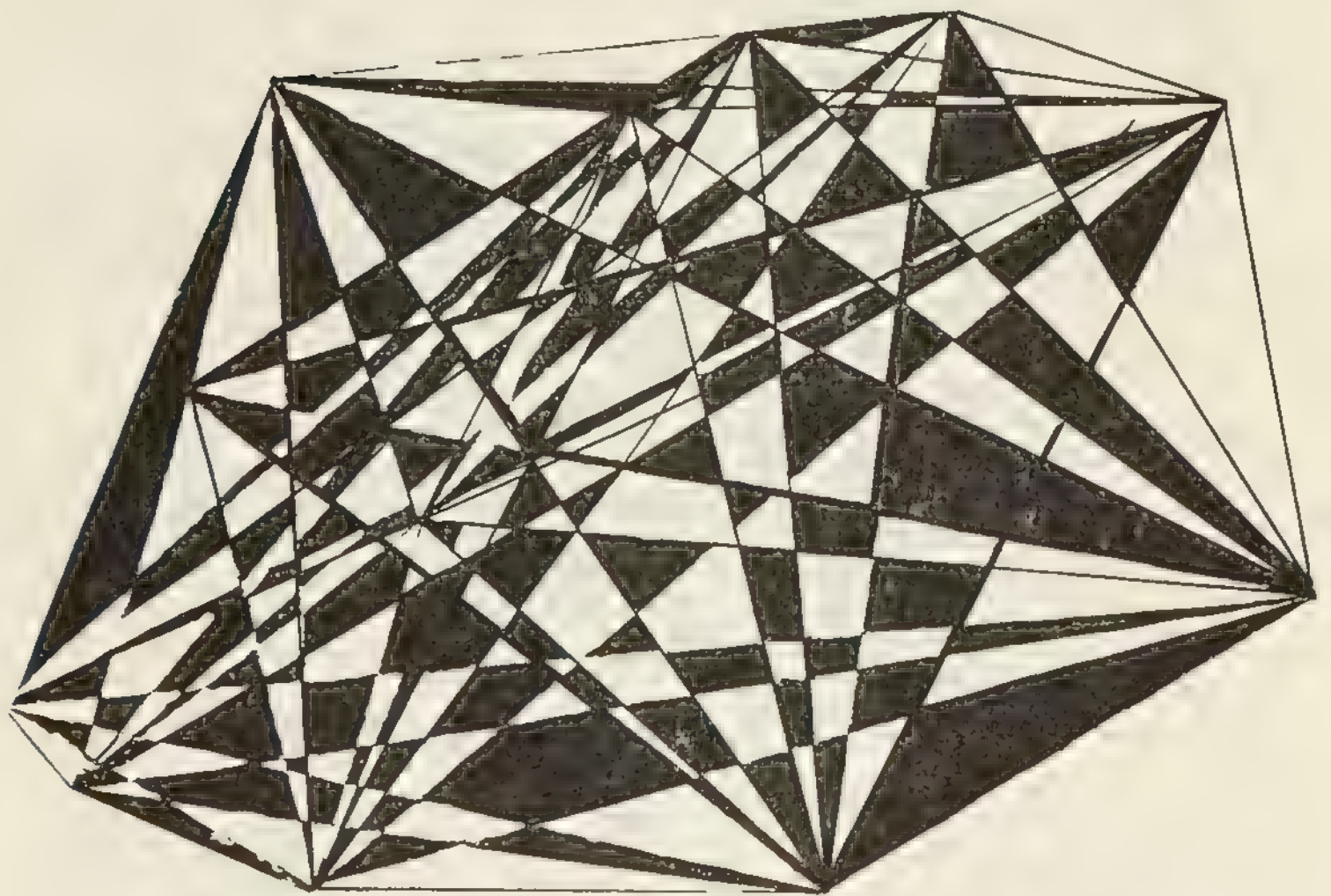
Home Address: 32, Hayward Road, Whetstone, N.20.

DECEMBER, 1959

VIs Mod.	M. M. J. Bukht	U ⁵	R. C. Curling
	E. R. Doubleday		S. C. Glass
	J. R. Inglis		B. D. Hersey
	J. D. Rutherford		R. J. Izzard
VIA Mod.	F. H. Stewart		D. M. Jelley
VIB Mod.	C. Barratt		C. R. Jenkins
	P. R. Heanley		A. D. MacKeggie
	M. R. A. Howell		R. J. Pedlar
	P. A. Rees		R. A. Rant
VIs Sci.	D. B. Gravatt		P. B. Tavener
	A. L. Greystoke		A. N. West
VIA Sci.	M. J. Hovell		

MARCH, 1960

VIs Mod.	M. J. Birch	VIA Mod.	C. A. Kaye
	T. W. Cohen	VIB Mod.	H. C. Burt
VIA Mod.	G. S. M. Davidson	U ⁵	D. G. Hale



LINE DRAWING

by D. Harrison

HABERDASHERS' OLD BOYS' CLUB

OFFICERS, 1960-61

President:

L. J. MILLER

Vice-Presidents:

C. G. GARDNER

REV. A. MONTGOMERY MANN K. H. BLESSLEY

Hon. Secretary & Registrar:

E. T. PURCELL, 22, The Highlands, Rickmansworth, Herts.

Tel.: Rickmansworth 5323

Hon. Treasurer:

W. R. TANNER, 11, Baronsmead Road, Barnes, S.W.13.

The late Colonel Philip Bull

The H.O.B.C. feel a personal loss in the death of the Chairman of the School Governors, Colonel Philip Bull, D.S.O., T.D. He had made himself an integral part not only of the School but of the Old Boys' Club as well, by his unwavering support and keen interest in everything that the Old Boys undertook. His passing will be keenly felt by hundreds of Old Boys who were privileged to know him. Some of them were able to attend the Memorial Service on April 25th.

FORTHCOMING EVENTS

- Saturday, 9th July:* SCHOOL v. OLD BOYS CRICKET MATCHES at Chase Lodge.
- Sunday, 18th September:* OLD BOYS SEVEN-A-SIDE TOURNAMENT on the O.H. Sports Ground, Boreham Wood, 1.40 p.m. till 6.30 p.m.
- Thursday, 6th October:* H.O.B.C. ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING AND PRESIDENT'S RECEPTION at the School, 7 p.m. All Old Boys are welcome.
- Saturday, 3rd December:* SCHOOL v. OLD BOYS RUGBY MATCHES at Chase Lodge, 2.15 p.m.; O.H.R.F.C. ANNUAL DINNER at Hendon Hall Hotel, 7 p.m. for 7.30 p.m.
- Friday, 3rd February:* HABERDASHERS' OLD BOYS CLUB ANNUAL DINNER, Haberdashers' Hall, E.C.2.

H.O.B.C. ANNUAL DINNER

The 1960 Annual Dinner of the Club was again held at the Haberdashers' Hall, that most excellent and appropriate of venues. It was made the more appropriate by the presence as Guest of Honour, of Charles Gardner, M.C., Master of the Worshipful Company of Haberdashers, School Governors and Vice-President of the Club. He is the first Old Haberdasher to occupy the premier office of the Company.

It was a highly successful function with the Hall filled to capacity with Old Boys and their guests; the obvious sincerity with which the assembly received the President, Leslie Miller, was tribute enough to one who has served the Club so well since the end of hostilities in 1945.

In the reply to the Toast of the Club, the President welcomed the official and personal guests. A warm welcome was extended to the Vice-Chairman of the Governors, R. S. Blundell and, to Mr. C. J. L. Wagstaff, whose continued presence at the function is a source of pleasure, particularly to those who were at the School during his years as Headmaster.

It was pleasing to note from the tenor of some of the speeches that the Haberdashers' Company, the School Governors, the School and the Old Boys Club were never more united than they are at present; and with the record support that has been in evidence for all the sporting and social activities, the future of the Club seems well assured.

Members may care to note now, that the 63rd Annual Dinner will be held on Friday, 3rd February, 1961; to avoid any disappointment, early application will be necessary.

CAMBRIDGE OLD HABERDASHERS' DINNER

The 1959 Dinner was held, again in Trinity College, on Saturday, 28th November, when the Cambridge O.H. renewed mutual acquaintance and entertained the Headmaster and four members of the Staff. Among the Old Boys present were: L. J. Clark, D. W. Curtis, A. P. Dorman, R. J. Farrand, M. J. Hitchcock, S. G. Kahn, C. A. Lang, P. E. Lawson, J. S. Mercer, A. E. Morris, M. F. Neale, J. M. Newton, J. R. Pinnells, D. J. Restrict, A. D. Ritchie, R. L. Sekulin, M. A. Steel, S. J. P. Waters, M. S. White, G. A. R. Whittam, and J. Winney. L. Brittan was prevented from attending by a recent bereavement.

HABERDASHERS' OLD BOYS' CLUB BIRTHS

BOVINGTON—On 16th January, 1960, to Cherry, wife of Alan R. Bovington (1941-50) twin daughters, Belinda and Philippa.

COGGINS—On 6th March, 1960, to Muriel, wife of John W. Coggins (1942-46) a daughter, Hilary Evelyn.

DANGER—On 10th January, 1960, to Barbara, wife of John E. Danger (1939-44) a daughter, Gillian Sara.



PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPETITION

Winning Entry (*Landscapes*)
by R. M. ANDREWES.



PENCIL DRAWING

by P. A. STERN.

JAMES—On 10th December, 1959, to Brenda (nee Severn) wife of Norman A. H. James (1933-40) a daughter, Carol Allison.

PAVEY—On 19th December, 1959, to Jean, wife of Gordon P. Pavey (1932-39) a daughter, Paula Jane, a sister for Phillip.

MARRIAGES

CLOOTE-BLOMFIELD—On 2nd April, 1960, at St. Mary the Virgin Church, Ardleigh, Essex, A. (Tony) R. B. Cloote (1943-50 and 51/52) to Miss Helen Patience Blomfield.

GLOINSON-WICKENS—On 11th July, 1959, at St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Wembley, Ian M. Gloinson (1943-51) to Miss Barbara Wickens.

SMAILS-RICHARDSON—On 14th November, 1959, at Culver Grove Hall, Stanmore, W. Peter Smails (1944-51) to Miss Pauline Anita Richardson.

TILLEY-JENNINGS—On 12th March, 1960, at All Saints Church, Cockfosters, Bernard W. Tilley (1942-47) to Miss Susan Mary Jennings.

MANN-NICHOLS—On 2nd January, 1960, at the Hyde Congregational Church, Colindale, R. G. Mann (1948-56) to Miss Wendy Elore Nichols. Best man at the wedding was D. W. Curtis (1947-56).

SCARLES-SHERWOOD—On 17th October, 1959, at St. Margaret's Church, Edgware, Ronald Scarles (1941-48) to Miss Valerie Sherwood.

GRAYBOW—LUMLEY-JONES—On 3rd September, 1959, at Bangor Cathedral, M. J. Graybow (1942-50) to Miss Sheila Lumley-Jones.

DEATHS

EVANS—On 2nd November, 1959, A. H. Evans (1921-24) at the age of 51, after a coronary attack in September.

MOON—On 27th November, 1959, S. P. C. Moon (1910-16). Moon will be remembered as a baseball enthusiast by all who attended Mr. Wagstaff's camp at Darley Dale in 1916. Later he became a founder-member of Edgware R.F.C. and played also for Leicester. He was a keen follower of O.H.R.F.C.

SPIERS—L. W. SPIERS (1900-13), uncle of the four Spiers brothers who are in the R.A.F.

PERSONAL

FISK, Richard, K. (1948-54) gained first place in the final examination of the Institute of Chartered Accountants of England and Wales. He was awarded the Institute Prize, the W.B. Peat Medal and Prize, the Frederick Whinney Prize and the Plender Prize for the paper on advanced accounting. He also plays football and cricket for the O.H.R.F.C. and O.H.C.C., but has now decided to take up a post in Nigeria.

HARRIS, D. F. (1935-42) teaches history at a High School in London, Ontario, and lectures at the University of Western Ontario.

JACKMAN, F. A. Immediate past President of the H.O.B.C. and Assistant Managing Director of Carless Capel and Leonard Ltd., has been appointed President of the Benzole and Allied Products Association. He has been particularly engaged in recent years in work on specifications, and has been a member of several Committees of the B.S.I. and other bodies.

MOORHOUSE, J. A. H. (1935-42) is now housemaster at Highgate, where he also coaches soccer, Eton fives and cricket (the rudiments of the last being learned at Haberdashers!). His two boys are aged three and one.

RANDALL, D. A. (1946-47) is staff adjuster to the Guardian-Caledonian Group of Insurance Companies in Vancouver.

SMAILS, W. P. (1945-51) and his wife departed in January for Indonesia, where he was to take up an accountancy post for the next two years.

UDELL, P. L. (1955-59) represented Oxford University in the Rugby Fives match against Cambridge—our first half-blue at this game.

WORTH, B. L. (1949-54) was fifth to Fisk in the Finals of the Accountancy examination.

MENHINICK, W. F. (1931-37) is now with the Basrah Petroleum Company, working on a new super off-shore jetty project, which promises to be "very interesting." He hopes to be home in mid-September.

IRVING, S. (1946-53) passed out of O.C.T.U. last January as Pilot Officer in the Technical (Signals) Branch of R.A.F.

JOHNSTON, N. W. (1918-31), referred to in our previous issue, informs us that his dates at School were as here shown. Our apologies!

MANN, R. G. (1948-56), obtained his B.Sc. in the Imperial College of Science, and is now doing a post-graduate apprenticeship in mechanical engineering.

SCARLES, R. (1941-48) is now assistant accountant of the Cerebos Group.

GRAYBOW, M. J. (1942-50) taught French and Geography in Scotland and England, was Sales Manager for a radio and television retail organisation. Since 1957, he has been Director of a travel agency. He is also the founder and director of the Car Hire Centre.

O.H. ATHLETIC CLUB

President: GILBERT H. HUSBAND,
515, Kensington Close, London, W.8. *Tel.:* WES 8170.

Track Captain: BARRY SHAW,
5, Rosslyn Crescent, N. Wembley. *Tel.:* ARN 2245.

Hon. Secretary & Fixture Secretary: JOHN G. STAGG,
70, Chambers Lane, London, N.W.10. *Tel.:* WIL 4186.

Hon. Treasurer: ADRIAN E. FULLER,
15, Greystone Gardens, Kenton. *Tel.:* WOR 4957.

Ten fixtures have been arranged for the 1960 Track Season, culminating on Tuesday, 19th July, with the Old Boys' Championships on the Old Rutlishians' ground at Merton.

Prior to this on Thursday, 7th July, we again participate on the Harrow County School ground in the Inter Old Boys' Relay meeting, organised by the Old Gaytonians. The match against the School at Chase Lodge is on Tuesday, 31st May. Our other opponents include old friends, Shaftesbury Harriers, Ealing Harriers and the Old Latymerians, while we look forward to competing against, for the first time, Southgate Harriers, L.A.C., Polytechnic Harriers and T.V.H.

Any old boys at all interested in athletics should contact one of the above Officers for further details of the Club's activities.

Membership subscriptions for active and Hon. Members are nominal. All are most welcome to join.

J. G. STAGG, *Hon. Secretary.*

O.H. CRICKET CLUB

President: D. A. BLESSLEY

Captain: J. A. LIDINGTON

Hon. Treasurer: W. R. TANNER,
11, Baronsmead Road, S.W.13.

Hon. Secretary: B. S. GRANGER,
22, West Avenue, N.3. *Tel.:* FINchley 5505.

With the oncoming of Summer Time, the rough-and-tumble of Rugby football at Borehamwood has been displaced by the quiet, sedate game of Cricket, and only the occasional fieldsman now crashes headlong to earth as his boot finds the winter home of a goal post. "Lest we forget," rugby football is played here!

We sincerely hope another '59 summer is in store for us this year as all members of the Club look forward to another enjoyable season.

Membership continues to increase steadily and it is to be hoped that the several young, promising cricketers who have recently joined us will make every effort to improve and develop their play. A concrete practice wicket is in the process of being laid, and the services of a full-time groundsman should assist immensely in maintaining

the ground in good playing condition. These factors augur well for the approaching season and the future.

An encouraging response was received from members wishing to join the Club's first cricket tour in Devon commencing the 19th June. All arrangements have now been made for the touring party to reside at the King's Arms Hotel, Ottery St. Mary, and matches have been arranged against Budleigh Salterton, Honiton, Seale-Hayne Agricultural College, St. Luke's College and Seaton.

Following our most successful venture last year, the Cricket Club Dance is again to be held at the Prince Albert Hotel, Golders Green Road, on Friday, 20th May. All Old Haberdashers and their friends are cordially invited to attend.

HOME FIXTURES

April	30th	2nd XI	v.	Northwood
May	1st	2nd XI	v.	Cuffley
	7th	1st XI	v.	Redbourne
	8th	1st XI	v.	Old Tauntonians
	14th	1st XI	v.	Ballito
	15th	1st XI	v.	A.D.M. Phillips XI
	21st	1st XI	v.	Old Reedonians
	22nd	1st XI	v.	Old Bancroftians
	28th	1st XI	v.	Haydon Hall
	29th	2nd XI	v.	Hartsbury
June	4th	2nd XI	v.	Pinner
	5th	2nd XI	v.	Southgate Adelaide
	11th	1st XI	v.	Chaseville
	12th	2nd XI	v.	Radlett
	18th	1st XI	v.	Old Millhillians
	19th	2nd XI	v.	N. Mymms
	25th	1st XI	v.	Old Albanians
	26th	2nd XI	v.	Shenley
July	2nd	2nd XI	v.	Old Cholmelians
	9th	1st & 2nd XI	v.	School at Chase Lodge
	16th	2nd XI	v.	Friern Barnet
	17th	1st XI	v.	President's XI
	23rd	1st XI	v.	Sudbury Court
	24th	1st XI	v.	U.C.S. Old Boys
	30th	2nd XI	v.	Old Dunstonians
	31st	1st XI	v.	Little Berkhamsted
August	6th	1st XI	v.	Old Paulines
	7th	2nd XI	v.	Elstree
	13th	2nd XI	v.	Hunting Aero
	14th	1st XI	v.	Caterpillars
	20th	2nd XI	v.	Old Elizabethans
	21st	1st XI	v.	Brentham
	27th	Club Match		
	28th	2nd XI	v.	Totteridge
September	4th	2nd XI	v.	Sinclairians

O.H. GOLFING SOCIETY

President: W. R. CLEMENS, C.B.E., J.P.,

Captain: ALAN LUKE

Hon. Secretary: S. THOMPSON,
30, Brookland Hill, N.W.11. *Tel.:* SPEedwell 4441

The last notes from the Society included a report of the 1959 Autumn Meeting, since when the Society has gone into hibernation for the winter season.

During the last few years the Society has grown appreciably in numbers, and we are particularly glad to welcome the younger Members who have decided to take up golf. In this connection, the Secretary will, as always, be more than glad to hear from any Old Haberdasher who plays golf, and no matter whether his handicap be scratch or 24 he can always be assured of a most convivial day's golf at any of the Meetings of the Society.

The fixture list for 1960 is as follows:—

- June 8th v.* Old Elysians at Finchley Golf Club.
- June 29th v.* U.C.S. Old Boys at Finchley Golf Club
- July 27th v.* Old Haberdashers Members of Hendon Golf Club at Hendon Golf Club.

We are particularly glad to have the new fixture against our old friends and neighbours U.C.S. and it is hoped to include in the side against them as many golfers as possible who are still playing Rugby football.

The Spring and Autumn Meetings of the Society will, as previously, be held at Ashridge as follows:—

Spring Meeting: May 21st, 1960

Autumn Meeting: October 1st, 1960

At the Meetings, as well as at any of the matches mentioned previously, the Members of the Society would be only too delighted to see any Old Haberdasher who is interested and who would care to come out to walk round, or to join us in the bar afterwards. Any prospective Member requiring further information should get in touch with the Secretary without further delay.

O.H. RIFLE CLUB

(Affiliated to N.S.R.A. and Middlesex S.R.A.)

President: MAJOR R. W. HEWSON

Hon. Treasurer: R. B. LYLE,
158, Salmon Street, Kingsbury, N.W.9.

Hon. Secretary: G. R. POWELL,
83, Langland Crescent, Stanmore, Middlesex.

This winter season has seen a remarkable improvement in the shooting averages of every member of the Club, virtually without exception, and it appears that our purchase of two B.S.A. Martini

International rifles last year is beginning to show results. Our first team in the Middlesex League is once again at the head of its division and with only two more matches to shoot, looks set to emerge winner for the second season in succession, while the second team, although it has undergone a slight lapse in its last two matches which cost it first place, is running comfortably second in its division. In the first team, G. Peterken has shown quite remarkable consistency and has at the moment an average of just on 98, well above expectation, and B. Fitzgerald, with about the same average, is another mainstay of the team. But it is unfair to pick out individuals when the Club as a whole is shooting so much better than ever before. Our only failure has been our inability to win a single match in the Short-Range League of the National Small-Bore Rifle Association, but we are somewhat exonerated as it is the first time the Club has entered a team for this League and in our division we are shooting against teams considerably above our standard.

We are now looking forward to the opening of the Open Range season at Bisley, and three trips have been planned during April and the first half of May, which culminate in the Middlesex Competition for which we shall enter two teams. Last year our first team came fourth in this competition and, if our improvement on the indoor range is maintained on the open range, we can expect a far better result. The excitement of a trip to Bisley does not, however, lie only in the shooting, and, whatever the result, our visits are always a good social occasion.

We had hoped that by now arrangements would be under way for our second Club dance, but unhappily we have been unable to fix a date in the autumn, and have had to postpone it until early in 1961, probably the end of February. We hope on this occasion to see many of our old friends and know that those who came to the dance last September will be able to recommend it to many who did not.

G. R. P.

O.H. RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB

President: F. A. JACKMAN

Hon. Secretary: A. G. JENKINS,
One Oak, Theobald Street, Elstree. *Tel.:* ELS. 1726

Hon. Treasurer: J. H. FELTHAM,
11, Hillcrest, Upper Weybourne Lane, Farnham, Surrey.

As the Rugby season draws to its close, it is pleasant to look back on one of the most successful seasons the Club has ever enjoyed. Despite narrow defeats by Old Blues (in the first match of the season), Stroud, and Old Merchant Taylors, it was not until their reverse at Plymouth that the team lost its winning way. To beat Plymouth Albion on their own ground after a journey of 220 miles in the morning is a feat indeed, and O.H. can be well satisfied that only a penalty

goal separated the sides at the end of the game. But reaction set in so that matches against Sidcup and Old Haileyburians, which had looked like easy wins, resulted in unexpected defeats and U.S. Chatham strangely refused to send a 1st XV to fulfil their fixture at Elstree though playing a strengthened A XV against our "A" down at Chatham. So the chance of 20 wins in the season was lost and these records will have to wait for other years.

But to beat K.C.S. Old Boys, Old Rutlishians, Old Paulines, Old Millhillians, London University, U.C.S. Old Boys, Old Alleynians, Barts, Middlesex and Westminster Hospitals in one season must give the side much satisfaction and particularly their Captain, Alan Cooper. The Club's big revival under the leadership of John Stagg has not only been maintained but even strengthened and, for the first season ever, seven XVs have taken the field on some Saturdays.

Strengthening the fixture list is a difficult task in these days of intensive competition from other ambitious clubs, but next season the 1st XV will be meeting all the leading Old Boys' sides including, Old Alleynians, Blues, Cranleighans, Merchant Taylors, Millhillians, Paulines, Rutlishians, and U.C.S. and next to come on to the list in due course will be London Hospital and Notts.

For the record of all the teams in the Club to date and the comments on individual performances we are indebted, as usual to our statistician, W. R. Tanner, who himself is retiring from the Captaincy of the C XV after seven seasons in that key position. It is early days yet to assume that he will ever think of retiring from playing activities altogether, though in the First XV he had a wonderful run before and after the War. But for that interruption, he would certainly have played thirty seasons for the Club, which is no mean record in these days when the accent is on youth. It can be said now that he has proved the finest coach of players in a junior XV that the Club has had, and his example of pluck and enthusiasm is one which any player would be proud to follow. In his spare time he acts as Hon. Treasurer of the H.O.B.C. and of the O.H. Cricket Club and no O.H. activity ever appeals to him in vain for support.

Tanner's records show that the win against London University was only the second in ten post-War games and against Old Millhillians the first since 1949-50. The Alleynians have not beaten us since 1954-55, but victory over the Old Blues still escapes us. Remarkably, Sidcup and Old Haileyburians scored wins for the first time since the War. Points of personal interest are that P. J. Stevenson was the first to have played 300 post-War games for the 1st XV, a total previously attained only by M. J. Jackman and N. R. Parker. John Stagg and D. G. Kenward each reached the 200 mark, the former breaking Spratt-Kerswill's record points total of 358 for the 1st XV. R. Matthew and B. Pinnell have played 150 games for the 1st XV and C. J. Robinson over 100, the 21st player to reach the century.

Results up to Easter were:—

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	For	Against
1st XV	26	17	6	3	290	124
"A" XV	26	20	3	3	359	84
Ex. "A"	26	18	5	3	317	112
"B" XV	26	12	11	3	286	242
Ex. "B"	24	15	8	1	276	217
"C" XV	26	12	14	—	316	256
Colts XV	2	2	—	—	43	—
Totals	156	96	47	13	1887	1035

The A XV record speaks for itself and Harold Couch is to be congratulated in keeping up this remarkable record. But for a defeat by U.S. Chatham very Extra 1st XV, they would have set up a new record total of wins. The 1st XV last lost at home in November, 1958.

On March 19th all six XVs lost—a new record.

On April 9th all *seven* teams won—another new record!

On the Easter Tour 54 players and supporters made up the party to the West Country.

Plans are in hand for the building of a small Stand on the ground at Elstree so that next season spectators will have some shelter from the normal Saturday weather.

The Old Boys Sevens Tournament will be held on Sunday, September 18th from 1 p.m. till 6.30 p.m.

Following is a list of the leading Home games each Saturday next season:—

1960	September	24th	1st XV	v.	Old Emanuel
	October	1st	1st XV	v.	Old Dunstonians
		8th	Ex. A XV	v.	O.M.T. Ex. A
		15th	1st XV	v.	Old Blues
		22nd	A XV	v.	Old Rutlishians A.
		29th	1st XV	v.	Reading
	November	5th	Ex. A XV	v.	London Welsh Ex. A.
		12th	A XV	v.	St. Barts Hospital A
		19th	A XV	v.	Old Paulines A
		26th	1st XV	v.	Stroud
	December	3rd	1st XV	v.	London University
		10th	A XV	v.	Woodford A
		17th	A XV	v.	Sutton "Swallows"
		24th	1st XV	v.	U.C.S. Old Boys
		31st	1st XV	v.	Old Millhillians
1961	January	7th	1st XV	v.	Old Alleynians
		14th	A XV	v.	Old Askeans A
		21st	A XV	v.	Grasshoppers 1st
		28th	A XV	v.	R.M.A. Sandhurst 2nd
	February	4th	A XV	v.	West Hospital A
		11th	1st XV	v.	O.M. Taylors
		18th	A XV	v.	K.C.S. Old Boys A
		25th	A XV	v.	Biggleswade 1st. A.M.
	March	4th	Ex. A XV	v.	Old Olavians 1st
		11th	1st XV	v.	Sidcup
		18th	1st XV	v.	Middlesex Hospital. A.M.
		25th	1st XV	v.	Old Tauntonians
	April	8th	A XV	v.	U.S. Chatham Ex. 1st
		15th	A XV	v.	Old Whitgiftians A

O.H. RUGBY FIVES CLUB

(Affiliated to the Rugby Fives Association)

Captain: J. W. ROTHEROE,
108, Greencroft Gardens, N.W.6. Tel.: MAI. 0279.

Hon. Secretary: J. R. WHITTENBURY,
31, Shaftesbury Avenue, Kenton, Harrow, Middx. Tel.: WOR. 4413.

Hon. Treasurer: B. A. STARK,
43, Longfields Avenue, N.W.7. Tel.: SUN. 1282.

After only four years' effective existence and after having been recognised by the Rugby Fives Association and the Old Haberdashers for only two years, we have placed ourselves among the top Clubs in the country. This outstanding success is due largely to the enthusiasm of our very few top class playing members and the inspiration of Neil Parker (Captain 1957/8 and 1958/9) and John Rotheroe, our present Captain. The financial support of our honorary members should not be forgotten.

I am sure all Old Haberdashers will wish to join in congratulating Peter Udell on gaining a Half Blue in his first year at Oxford. I believe this is the first Blue at any sport won by an Old Haberdasher for some years and the first ever at Rugby Fives—a fine effort which we are proud to have been associated with. In addition to this Bob Purvis played regularly for Manchester University.

We won 18 out of our 24 matches and were unbeaten in our own courts

RESULTS

<i>Sat., November 7th</i>	Clove Club	H.	Won	109—81
<i>Sat., November 14th</i>	U.C.S. Old Boys	H.	Won	115—68
<i>Thur., November 19th</i>	Haileybury & I.S.C. Masters	A.	Lost	87—99
<i>Sat., November 21st</i>	Old Strandians	A.	Won	103—75
<i>Sat., November 28th</i>	Manchester University	A.	Won	168—103
<i>Sun., November 29th</i>	Denstone College	A.	Lost	113—164
<i>Wed., December 2nd</i>	London University	A.	Won	98—88
<i>Sat., December, 5th</i>	The School	H.	Won	96—83
<i>Sat., December 12th</i>	St. Barts Hospital	H.	Won	117—54
<i>Sat., December, 19th</i>	R.F.A. Club	H.	Won	106—103
<i>Tues., December 29th</i>	Alley Old Boys	A.	Lost	70—99
<i>Sat., January 30th</i>	Old Sinjuns	H.	Won	112—73
<i>Wed., February 3rd</i>	Old Merchant Taylors	A.	Lost	75—120
<i>Sat., February 13th</i>	Bristol University	A.	Lost	59—114
<i>Sat., February 20th</i>	The School	H.	Won	106—66
<i>Tues., February 23rd</i>	Old Dunstonians	A.	Won	111—73
<i>Sat., February 27th</i>	London University	H.	Won	80—76
<i>Sat., March 5th</i>	Old Strandians	H.	Won	120—58
<i>Tues., March 8th</i>	Old Sinjuns	A.	Lost	97—101
<i>Sat., March 12th</i>	Clove Club	A.	Won	109—103
<i>Sat., March 19th</i>	Sutton Valence	H.	Won	171—119
<i>Wed., March 23rd</i>	St. Barts Hospital	A.	Won	113—83
<i>Sat., March 26th</i>	U.C.S. Old Boys	A.	Won	111—81
<i>Sat., April 2nd</i>	Bank of England	A.	Won	112—96

Played 24; Won 18; Lost 6; Points scored 2,558; Points conceded 2,180.

It is worthy of mention that Stark and Bryant only twice conceded more points than they scored at Bristol and O.M.T.'s and their brilliant displays against Clove Club (A), London University (A) and Alleyn O.B.'s (A) will long be remembered both by ourselves and our opponents, who in these matches included a Public School Championship semi-finalist and also a recent National Champion. Against R.F.A. Club (H), with Bryant injured, Rotheroe and Whittenbury took over as first pair and only a "last ditch" effort by these two clinched victory. In this match as in many others Brian Robinson gave a sound display.

It would be impossible to recount all our matches in a report such as this, so let it suffice to say that we have enjoyed the season and enjoyed meeting many fine players and many fine sportsmen.

Stark and Whittenbury entered the Rugby Fives Association Amateur Singles Championship, and Stark reached the 2nd round, where he only narrowly lost to the Public Schools Champion of 1957. In the doubles competition which takes place shortly after this report goes to press both our pairs have received favourable draws and are hopeful of progressing.

In closing I should like to thank all those who have taken an interest in the Club and to invite anyone interested in becoming a playing or honorary member to contact one of the Club's officers.



PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPETITION

Winning Entry (*Plants*)
by R. E. HARDY.



PAGODA

Lino-Cut by R. SALE.

